

PERSHING'S MEN HOLD FIRST FIELD DAY; FORMER PREMIER CLEMENCEAU IS HONOR GUEST

American Infantrymen in France Give Demonstrations of Skill.

HAVE ATHLETIC EVENTS

Boxing bouts and races on program as well as rifle and bayonet assaults; Premier compares troops' coming to landing of pilgrims.

By Associated Press. AMERICAN TRAINING CAMP IN FRANCE, Sept. 16.—American infantrymen of the expeditionary army held their first field day today with Georges Clemenceau, former French premier, as the guest of honor. A battalion of an infantry regiment gave demonstrations of machine gun, rifle and bayonet assaults, concluding with a genuine American athletic program, including hundred yard dashes, tugs of war, and boxing bouts.

The entire battalion that participated in the program landed in the open air. Clemenceau being the guest of General Sibert and the French officers dining with the American brigadier general. In an address to the American officers, Mr. Clemenceau said: "I feel highly honored that the privilege of addressing you is accorded me. I know America well, having lived in your country, which I have always admired, and I am deeply impressed at the presence of an American army on French soil in defense of liberty, right and civilization against barbarians. My mind compares this event to the pilgrim fathers who landed on Plymouth rock, seeking liberty and finding it. Now their children's children are returning to fight for the liberty of France and the world."

CATHOLICS TO COMPIL ROLL OF HONOR OF MEN IN SERVICE
BOSTON, Sept. 17.—Cardinal O'Connell has requested pastors of all Catholic churches in the Boston archdiocese to compile lists of all Catholic men joining any branch of national service. These will be preserved as a list of honor.

25,000 WAR WORKERS ON STRIKE
SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 17.—Approximately 25,000 iron workers and metal trade mechanics engaged in war emergency construction in San Francisco and Bay City went on strike at 9 o'clock today, following rejection of their demands for a 50 per cent increase in wages. The walkout in more than 100 plants was carried out without a hitch, it was reported.

Fervent eleven hour efforts to avert the strike by employers and representatives of the United States shipping board failed. Proposals to arbitrate on a basis of 10 per cent increase offered has been rejected by the conference committee of the Iron Trade council, composed of 25 unions on whose authority the strike was declared. The walkout affects more than \$150,000,000 in construction contracts and automatically tied up other construction work. Settlement of the strike, declared to be San Francisco's largest industrial trouble, is entirely in the hands of the federal government.

AMERICAN AMBULANCE DRIVER KILLED AT FRONT
PARIS, Sept. 17.—Paul Bentley, of Chicago, a Harvard student, died yesterday in a hospital at the front from injuries received Friday when an exploding shell hit an ambulance he was driving. Carson Ricks of Eureka, Cal., another member of the American Field service, who was injured at the same time, is progressing favorably.

ALEXIEFF AT HEAD OF REORGANIZED RUSS ARMY
WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—General Alexieff's appointment to supreme command of the Russian army will be followed by a general reorganization, in which old generals give place to new ones. First definite news of the reorganization was received at the Russian embassy today in dispatches from Petrograd. Confidence of the troops is being restored by removal of the former generals and the situation is rapidly clearing.

The Korniloff uprising seems to have been quelled without bloodshed and Russian officials here say that the government now is stronger than ever.

NO SUBS OFF NEW ENGLAND
WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—The Navy Department, after complete investigation as is possible, is satisfied that there is no foundation for the reports of a hostile submarine off the new England coast.

Negro Taken to Uniontown.
William Hyatt, colored, arrested here recently for pulling a gun on Patrolman Barnes, was arrested yesterday and taken to Uniontown.

PORTER RICHEY, WELL KNOWN R. R. FIREMAN IS KILLED IN WRECK

Former Connellsville Resident Meets Death When His Train Is Wrecked Near Brownsville.

Ewing Porter Richey, of Sheridan, 32 years old, a Pittsburg & Lake Erie fireman, and a former well known Connellsville resident, was killed, and Engineer William Morgan of McKees Rocks, was slightly injured yesterday morning at the Newell curve near Brownsville, when the Pittsburg & Lake Erie passenger train No. 57 was wrecked. The accident occurred about 10:10 o'clock. The passenger train, scheduled to leave Brownsville at 10:40 A. M. for Pittsburg, was backing up from the Newell yards and was rounding the sharp curve at the old Pittsburg & Lake Erie railroad piers, 200 yards east of Newell, when the accident occurred. The tank was derailed and jumped on to the west bound track. The engine remained for a short time on the east bound track until it buckled with the tank. It was then thrown to its right side across the inside of the east bound tracks.

William Morgan, the engineer who remained in his cab, was bruised and cut but not seriously injured. Richey, the fireman attempted to jump from the left side and was caught between the buckled engine and tank. His body was recovered about a half hour after the wreck occurred. It is thought death was instantaneous.

Wrecking crews from the Brownsville and Monongahela Railway company and also from Glassport, Pittsburg & Lake Erie yards began clearing the tracks, and passengers on the incoming and outgoing trains were transferred around the wreck. William Easton, wreckmaster for the Monongahela Railway company, was injured when one of the steel ropes on the engine broke, while lifting the derailed locomotive. He was struck and knocked a distance of about 25 feet.

The body of Mr. Richey was taken to Sheridan and removed to the home of his father-in-law, E. P. Cooper, from which place services will be held this evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. Foster will officiate. The remains will arrive here tomorrow morning on the Pittsburg & Lake Erie train, due in the West Side at 10:17 o'clock and will be taken by funeral director J. E. Sims to the Methodist Protestant church, where services will be held at 11 o'clock. Rev. J. H. Lamberton, the pastor, will officiate. Interment in Hill Grove cemetery.

Mr. Richey was born at Owendale, May 19, 1885, a son of J. J. Richey of Pennsylvania. December 6, 1909, he was married to Miss Lottie Cooper, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Cooper of Sheridan, and residents of the West Side for about 25 years. He was a West Penn conductor for four years and during that time resided in Connellsville. After leaving the West Penn about two years ago, he entered the service of the Pittsburg & Lake Erie railroad as a fireman. Mr. Richey had a wide circle of friends in Connellsville and vicinity. He was a member of the Methodist Protestant church at Sheridan, of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows at Moyer and of the Brotherhood of Railroad Firemen. In addition to his widow he is survived by two children, Pauline, seven years, and Mary, aged five years; his father, J. J. Richey of Pennsylvania; two brothers, Frank and Charles Richey; one sister, Miss Cora Richey; two half brothers, David and L. R. Richey of Pennsylvania; and three half sisters, Mrs. Sara Thorp of Pennsylvania, Mrs. G. W. Bogardus and Robert Harbaugh of Pittsburg. Mr. Richey was a brother-in-law of Frank Cooper, superintendent of the Baltimore & Ohio shops at Newark, O.

CONGRESS TO ADJOURN

Plans To Take Vacation, Beginning Early in October.

By Associated Press. WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—With most all of the important legislation of the session either amended or about to be disposed of, leaders in Congress today set about the task of carrying out plans tentatively fixed for adjournment early in October. President Wilson has no new legislation to recommend, and is ready to have Congress take a vacation. The House has about finished its part of legislation program.

Only two big measures, the soldiers' and sailors' insurance and the seven billion dollar war deficiency bill, remain to be passed by the Senate and it is expected that both will be expedited. The deficiency bill now in the House probably will pass today.

Died in Hospital.
A man thought to be John Morgan, about 35 years old, died last evening in the Uniontown hospital from injuries received Saturday morning when he was struck by a Baltimore & Ohio train near Smithfield. His skull was fractured and one leg was broken. During a few conscious moments he gave his address as both Cumberland and Sharpshurg.

Short Police Court.
There were no police court hearings this morning. Two men were given street sentences yesterday.

100 INCLUDED IN SECOND CALL OF DISTRICT 5 BOARD

Appellate Board Certifies Back List to Local Exemption Officials.

LEAVE FOR CAMP ON 23RD

Zone's Quota 76, But Extra Men Are Summoned to Make Sure Enough Will Appear Sunday; Slackers Included; To Report at the Army.

The certified lists of the local board for District No. 5 were received from the district board of Greensburg today and letters were immediately mailed to 100 men to appear Sunday, September 23, to entrain for Camp Lee, in Petersburg, Va. Although 76 men is the quota to be sent that day, 100 are being called in order to have sufficient men on hand in case some do not show up. All the slackers who have never appeared will also be given another chance, and notices were mailed to them to appear for military service.

The men will report to the armory, where, together with the men from District No. 2, they will remain until train time. The train is due here on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad at 5:20, but where the entrainment will take place has not been announced.

No colored men will be called for this increment, work having been received to that effect last week. Orders are to have the men report 12 hours being entraining, but this is impossible. Some of the draftees will have to report Saturday and spend the night at the armory.

The local board for district No. 2 moved its headquarters to the armory today. All work will be transacted there from now on. The No. 5 board, however, will remain in its offices in the Title & Trust building.

Following is a list of the names of men to whom notices have been sent to appear for entrainment on the 23: Pete Latsang, Dawson. Soltero, Sayer, Dunbar R. D. 32. Thomas S. Pappas, Vanderbilt. Vozal Schenck, Leisinger. Norval High, Uniontown. John Zaneck, Adelaide. Gaetano Menilo, Adelaide. Robert Ralph Herman, Dunbar. Antonio Colangelo, Adelaide. Perry Jones, Dunbar. Tony Klob, Dunbar R. D. 32. Granville A. Walcott, Uniontown. Charley King, Huntington, W. Va. Thomas Justus, Dunbar. Mike Nickolich, West Leisinger. Joe Gattick, Dunbar. Charley Jones, Dunbar. Thomas Roderigo, Vanderbilt. James Matthew Cheatem, Ever Green, Virginia. Joe Cindrick, Leisinger No. 2. Charles C. Hill, Vanderbilt. William Tremus, Connellsville. Nick Sivonovich, Leisinger No. 3. Nick Pilavits, Vanderbilt. James Toner, Uniontown. Arthur Penner, Dunbar. Mike Soper, Leisinger. Fazo Hakelch, Leisinger. Nick Ponick, Adelaide. Grigoris Krilikos, Hopewell, Va. Alexander Zeka, Vanderbilt. R. T. Spiker, Indian Head. George C. Dunaway, Dunbar. Byron A. Porter, Dunbar. Jacob Grigalik, Trotter. Salvatore Di Guido, Dunbar. Thomas Jefferson Bird, Markleysburg.

Leid Christofele, Dunbar. Thomas Henry Kelly, Dunbar. Ewing Nelson, Dunbar. Spiros Vernigos, Hopewell, Va. Chalmers Wilson, Dunbar. Joseph Demarko, Dunbar. Grover Allen, Adelaide. Rocco Altobello, Dunbar. Marion Hyatt, Ohioville. Edward M. Browning, West Leisinger. Joseph S. Gibson, Mill Run. Ralph V. Pickett, Connellsville R. D. 1.

John M. Fiegel, Leisinger. Isaac S. Reed, Uniontown, R. D. 1. Edward J. Stanley, Adelaide. Pacifico Mangini, Dunbar. Roy Strickler, Vanderbilt. Passalacqua Guiseppe, Vanderbilt. James Boyd, Adelaide. Torillo Emanuele, Dunbar. Emmet M. Addis, Vanderbilt. Angelo Marchinisti, Dunbar. Pietro Augustino, Dunbar. George E. Mesco, Dunbar. Carmine Pettila, Adelaide. James G. Walters, Vanderbilt. Andrew Egnot, Dunbar R. D. 32. James Brown, Dickinson Run. John Mikolinko, Collier. Roy Myers, Indian Head. Samuel Martin Hawk, Stewarton. William Henry Fulmer, Mill Run. Luther Bryner, Dunbar. Ernest Mascolo, Connellsville. Frank Coland, Trotter. Stephen Lumbard, Trotter. Pompilio Di Prohizio, Dunbar. John E. Maust, Gibbons Glade. Salvatore Molinas, Dunbar. Orland F. Leighty, Connellsville R. D.

James Stull, Mill Run. Harry D. Baker, Dunbar. John Thompson, Chalk Hill. Frank Paul Solits, Leisinger. Frank Grenold, Wheeler. Howard Latta, McDonaldton. Bernard Kearney, Leisinger. Harold Daniel Miner, Dunbar. Eugene Philip Frazier, Connellsville R. D. 15. Loney Marovich, Dunbar R. D. 32.

Courier Readers Are Asked to Help Compile a Roll of Honor.

The Courier is compiling a list of men from Connellsville and vicinity now in Uncle Sam's service. Already it has reached tremendous proportions, but there are many not included in it. Parents or other relatives of enlisted men are requested to fill out a coupon which appears on another page of this issue and thus assist us in making this ROLL OF HONOR as complete as possible. The ROLL OF HONOR will be printed when The Courier has reason to believe it is reasonably comprehensive. With the cooperation of soldiers' relatives this paper will be able to present a complete directory of coke region boys fighting in the great war for democracy and peace.

Help us not to miss any!

2,251 VOTERS ENROLL ON THREE REGISTRATION DAYS

AHEAD OF LAST YEAR MEETING OF LOCAL RED CROSS CHAPTER CALLED FOR TONIGHT

West Side Wards Lead and Every Elector, It Is Believed, Was Gotten Out.

A big increase in registration figures over last year, indicates unusual interest in the present municipal and judicial election, for last year was a presidential election year. The total number of men registered is 2,251, an increase of 154 over last year, when the official figures were given as 2,097.

Every ward except the First and Fifth, shows a substantial increase. The First fell two below last year's figures. The Fifth had a decrease of three. The West Side wards, however, got 90 more than last year registered, their total being 511. Practically every voter on the West Side is signed up, it is believed.

Saturday was the last registration day and there was a surprisingly large turnout of voters. Special efforts were made by all the candidates to get everybody to the polls, and it was Saturday's record that pulled the total above last year's high figure. The West Side wards, the Sixth and Seventh, alone had small turnouts. In these wards the bulk of the work came on the first two days of registration.

Tax receipts were insisted upon by the registrars up to the last minute. A few who could not produce the receipts swore that they had lost them, but unless it was possible to make such a statement, a man without a receipt was not registered.

Things were emphatically Republican in the wards where party affiliations were noted, the Republicans had big majorities. In the Fourth, there were 59 Republicans against 46 Democrats. In the Second, there were 98 Republicans and 43 Democrats. Even in the "Bloody Third," the Republicans had a small majority, with 111, as compared with 94 Democrats.

A summary follows:

	Saturday	Sunday	Total	Total	Total
First	102	264	266	42	266
Second	145	291	269	12	269
Third	121	427	408	12	408
Fourth	146	351	304	27	304
Fifth	129	327	330	27	330
Sixth	78	220	234	56	234
Seventh	81	221	287	54	287
Total	872	2,021	2,097	154	2,251

*Decrease.

Glorento Martinich, Dunbar. Thomas Joseph Morris, Connellsville. Antonio Cheridilla, Adelaide. Domenico Crumano, Dunbar. Patsy Carnonara, Vanderbilt. R. D. Charley Penoparilla, Connellsville. James Overly, Indian Head. Matthew B. Seaton, Dunbar. Harry Kessler, Dickinson Run. Thomas Patrick Quinn, Adelaide. James Franklin Porawalt, Connellsville, R. D. Luther R. Bell, Leisinger. Grant Treasler, Dunbar. James R. Osler, Mill Run. Joseph Fry, Dunbar. Vincenzo Cionforini, Dunbar. Alva Elles, Dunbar. Harry B. Reed, Alliance. Nicolas Konlopres, Hopewell, Va. John W. Brown, Vanderbilt. Steven Aloysius O'Laughlin, Leisinger No. 1.

TRY TO PLACE SPAN

Another Attempt Being Made to Get Famous Quebec Bridge in Position.

By Associated Press. QUEBEC, Sept. 17.—A third attempt to place in position the central span of the Quebec cantilever bridge is being made today. Weather conditions being favorable, the span, resting on the pontoons on which it was constructed, was towed into position and hoisting chains attached to eight steel jacks were ready to begin the lift of 150 feet.

An attempt was made last September to place the span in position, the span falling into the river, resulting in 14 men losing their lives. Prior to that, an attempt ended unsuccessfully with 70 casualties. That was in 1907.

Weather Forecast

Fair tonight and Tuesday, somewhat warmer Tuesday in south portion; is the noon weather forecast for Western Pennsylvania.

Temperature Record.
Maximum 1917 1316
Minimum 51 41
Mean 63 53

PONCHOS COME IN HANDY WHEN RAIN STRIKES CAMP LEE

Flag Day Observed by Unfurling "Old Glory" to Breeze From Top of Tall Pole.

AN IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY

New Army Men Stand at Attention as Banner They Will Fight Under is Raised and Then John in Singing "The Star Spangled Banner," Notes.

By C. A. McKEVITT. Company I, 319th Infantry. CAMP LEE, Petersburg, Va., Sept. 15.—It is raining hard here now. It started yesterday morning and is the first rain since we have been here. Ponchos were issued to us today. They come in mighty handy in this kind of weather.

"Jud" Swartzwelder went out yesterday and located the first peanut plant. He found it in the immediate vicinity of the camp and brought it back to the barracks.

Each regiment is provided with a Y. M. C. A.; also a regimental exchange where all the necessities of a soldier can be procured. The profits that are realized from each regiment's business goes into the company fund and is divided equally among the companies in each regiment, each company getting its pro rata share.

Yesterday we celebrated Flag Day. In the morning before mess we marched to the place where an immense flag about 125 feet high was raised on a pole about 125 feet high. The services were very impressive and we stood at attention and sang "The Star Spangled Banner," while the raising took place.

Received the bundle of Couriers that you sent us and they certainly were in demand, everybody making a grand rush to see how things are progressing in and around the old coke town.

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NAVY LEAGUE IS TO CONTINUE SUPPLYING COMFORTS TO SAILORS

Official Statement Declares What Is Considered Attempt to Disrupt Organization.

Special to The Courier. WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—The Committee of the Navy League which Secretary of the Navy Daniels is attempting to bar from the work of providing comfort garments and articles to the men of the Navy formally announced today that it will continue its organization and its work in supplying the sailors "regardless of this effort to disrupt its organization."

Articles will be sent to the sailors under the name of Mrs. George Dewey, widow of the late admiral of the Navy, who has accepted the honorary chairmanship of the Comforts Committee of the Navy League.

"Naval matters have received, as late as today, shipments of comfort articles sent in the name of individuals," says a statement issued by the Comforts committee. "More than 23,000 sets of comfort garments have been distributed to men of the Navy since the day Mr. Daniels first sought to cripple our work."

"Relying upon public opinion to sustain us in the justice and reasonableness of this course we will send the garments in Mrs. Dewey's name. We see no reason whatever to expect Mr. Daniels to take action which will interfere with this arrangement and are confident that it will continue with entire satisfaction to the men of the Navy and to the women enlisted with the Comforts committee in this work."

"We have thoroughly considered the situation presented by Mr. Daniels' request of the Red Cross," continues the statement, "and after consultation with the women of our organization throughout the country, with officers and men of the Navy, we are fully convinced that the comfort and welfare of our brave sailors requires the continuation of our organization as one peculiarly fitted to serve the needs of the men of the Navy."

LOCAL NAVY LEAGUE KEEPS UP GOOD WORK

The Charleston comforts branch of the Navy League will hold a knitting at the Carnegie Free Library Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. All interested in the work of the league are expected to be present. The following have turned in completed work this week:

Mrs. Noble McCormick, one set; Mrs. James McConnell, one set; Mrs. Helen Markell Knox, one set; Mrs. A. S. Haddock, one sweater; Mrs. Harry Crossland, one pair wristlets; Mrs. W. G. Kaufman, scarf and wristlets; Mrs. N. B. Kell, one scarf; Mrs. F. C. Rose, sweater, scarf and wristlets; Mrs. James McCallum, one sweater; Mrs. S. S. Stahl, one helmet; Mrs. Mary Ditor, one scarf; Miss Ada Mae Hannan, one sweater; Mrs. J. B. Davis, one set; Mrs. Carl McCormick, one sweater, one scarf; Mrs. K. Lonn, two helmets; Mrs. Fred Kail, one helmet; Mrs. W. P. Clark, one sweater. The following donations were received: Fayette County Gas company, \$26; Mrs. J. B. Marietta, \$3; Mrs. William Wishart, \$2.

LOCAL GUARDSMEN START INTENSIVE TRAINING TODAY

Boys at Camp Hancock, Georgia, Get Down to Actual War Preparations.

TENTH BAND MAKES HIT

Best Organization in Whole 28th Division. Is General Verdict; Third Battalion Reviewed by Major Anderson on Friday; Interesting Notes.

By SCOTT LYSINGER. Tenth Regiment Hospital Corps. CAMP HANCOCK, Sept. 14.—Morning of the guard or dress parade of the Third Battalion today marked one of the most impressive sights ever witnessed in the state of Georgia. It was an important occasion and the whole camp turned out to see it.

The Third Battalion consists of Companies M, L, I, and K, from Laurens, Greenville, Blaineville and Waynesburg respectively. It was reviewed by Major Anderson, its commander, and led by the Tenth Regiment band.

The Tenth Regiment band boys have already made a reputation for themselves and they never play a concert but that they score a new hit. It is generally conceded that the Tenth has the best all round band in the whole Twenty-Eighth Division. The band camps just two streets above the Hospital Corps and the boys never tire of listening to the music.

More troops arrived in camp today. Monday, September 17, will mark the opening of the period of intensive training at Camp Hancock.

At this writing an important question is being argued in tent No. 2. The matter under debate is the difference between infantile and infantry paralysis. Dewey Miller cites Walter Rogers as an example of infantry paralysis.

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PENNSYLVANIANS EXPECTED TO BE FIRST IN FRANCE

Reports Are That They Will Shortly Leave Camp Hancock to New York.

Indications are that Pennsylvania's troops will be the first to cross the water for service in France. This is the opinion of officers of General Clement's staff, who are keenly interested in reports to the effect that the New York division will be transferred from the cantonment at Spartanburg, S. C., to Camp Hancock for training. This report, which was discounted at headquarters of the Pennsylvania guard, would indicate that the soldiers of the Keystone state will go to France and be replaced at August by the New Yorkers. It is known that conditions at the camp assigned to the New York division are unfavorable, and that officers of the New York troops are dissatisfied with their location.

The reports that part or all of the Pennsylvania division of what was formerly the National Guard will be the first of that Army contingent to go to France is in line with the expectations of the officers. A majority of the men in these units are well seasoned through recent service on the border. No troops had more intensive training on the Texas plains, included in the division is the Tenth Regiment of which Connellsville's own Company D is a part.

DR. JOHN THOMAS NOW AN ARMY LIEUTENANT

Dr. John J. Thomas, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Thomas of East Green street, who graduated in the course in veterinary surgery at the University of Pennsylvania last June, and has since been commissioned a lieutenant in the United States Army, has reported for duty at Fort Dix, Wrightsville, N. J.

He was visiting his mother, an inmate of the Allegheny General hospital when he received telegraphic orders to report and left for his station Friday night.

RAYMOND COLLILL AT NEULLY, FRANCE, IS REPORT

According to dispatches received in Pittsburgh Raymond H. Coll, son of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond S. Coll of that city, has been stricken with appendicitis and is in the American hospital at Neully, France.

Young Coll, who is a nephew of W. H. Towzey of Connellsville, enlisted along with a number of Connellsville boys in the Fifth, now the Fifteenth United States Engineers, last May, and until recently had been on duty behind the French lines on the Western front.

FORMER B. & O. BRAKEMAN JOINS AVIATION CORPS

E. O. Garfitz, formerly a Baltimore & Ohio brakeman, better known to railroad men as "Old Slim," who recently enlisted in the aviation corps at Columbus, O., was in town yesterday on a 48 hour leave of absence. He was well known by railroaders on this division.

River Falls. The Yough river fell from 1.00 to .50 feet during the night.

LOCAL GUARDSMEN START INTENSIVE TRAINING TODAY

Continued from Page One.

alysis and Oliver Moser as a victim of infantile paralysis. The judges, after careful consideration decided to defer their decision.

The Connellsville papers have been discovered on file in Augusta, and that place has already become the most important place in the city.

Bill Struble thinks that it is the height of meanness to allow a man to sleep through the dinner hour and make his rules mess.

The Hospital Corps will receive another issue of clothes soon. This is welcome news as most of the boys have to go to bed on wash day.

The regiment now boasts of an up-to-date dental corps. This is a new acquisition.

The writer declines to give the name of a Connellsville boy, belonging to the Hospital Corps, who went formally before Major McKee wearing a blue skull cap.

Walter Bixler is rapidly becoming an authority on the Bible.

All together, boys: "Can you imagine that?"—after Dewey Miller and Jimmy Darr tell their experiences in the Big Bend district last summer.

September 12—"Dutz" McCormick started to town this morning to buy a swaggar stick and returned with an axe handle. You'd think the sergeant had a hard bunch to deal with.

Dewey Miller has been appointed sanitary inspector for the regiment, and Frank Highberger and Oliver Moser are to serve as Major McKee's and Lieutenant Scheider's orderlies.

John Cumeo went to Augusta this week and became acquainted with a small girl. John was convinced that he had made "a hit," when the girl spoke up and said, "I wish I had money to go to the show" in an offhand manner. John turned away in the same offhand manner and remarked, "You're in hard luck," then started back to camp and hasn't been in town since.

Most of the boys are going to Sunday school in the city Sunday. This is one thing we can give the war credit for.

If the fond mothers could see their sons bending over the wash tubs every morning they would be convinced that they amounted to something after all.

"Happy" Love from Uniontown has been appointed the orderlies for Captain Morton and the lieutenants of Company D.

Walter Rogers will be cook for the Hospital Corps. This is one of "Feet's" newly acquired arts and he is truly proud of it.

George McCormick has spent considerable time in Augusta lately. It is believed that George has some one to call upon.

All the boys line up for the mail both in the morning and in the afternoon. They think more of their mail than they do of their meals.

Walter Bixler is always the first in bed and the first out in the morning. Walter is getting fat and his hair is growing back on his head where all hope had been given up.

The entire regiment was reviewed by Colonel Coulter at 5:30 this evening and from the way that the inspection was carried out, it was evident that time spent since mobilization was not wasted. Every company did its best and as a result, the Tenth still holds its old reputation of perfection.

Ship Builders Strike.
PORTLAND, Oregon, Sept. 15.—Union employees of wooden shipyards went on strike today.

Coming TUESDAY, Yough Hotel, Connellsville.

EMINENT SPECIALISTS,
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, LICENSED, REGISTERED AND AUTHORIZED BY THE STATE, NOW VISITING HERE REGULARLY IN THE INTERESTS OF HEALTH AND TREATING ALL MANNER CURABLE AFFECTIONS.

THE SICK WILL BE EXAMINED FREE

ALL CASES MUST CALL FOR PERSONAL PHYSICAL EXAMINATION AND UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES ARE INCURABLES (People Who Cannot Be Helped or Benefited) ACCEPTED OR PLACED UNDER TREATMENT.

Positively the most successful treatments known are given. All chronic diseases of men, women and children are treated. If sick, ailing or anything is suspected wrong, no man or woman should fail to consult these famous SPECIALISTS. Do not listen to operations and have your life endangered by lance, knife or needle before consulting these Specialists. It matters not what the ill may be, it matters not what discouraging reports may have been made from any source; it matters not if other specialists and physicians have failed and you have been told you are incurable. You owe it to yourself and your family to see these successful specialists without delay, who have been doing such wonderful good throughout the state, and if there is the faintest thread upon which to hang hope, you will find hope with the treatment that will lead to health, contentment and happiness. Remember the day of next visit and hours—9 a. m. to 8 p. m.

UNITED SPECIALISTS

Formerly New York Doctors.
Tuesday, Yough Hotel
Connellsville.

At the Theatres

THE PARAMOUNT.

THE ITALIAN BATTLE FRONT—A 10-reel film, taken under the supervision of the Italian government, is being shown today. These pictures showing views of actual warfare are of particular interest since the entrance of the United States into the war. They give Americans an opportunity to see just what our soldiers are facing and how a nation does its bit. The pictures show in great detail the laborious efforts of the Italian army in carrying their supplies and munitions over the snow-capped Alps. But the scenes depicting attacks in the Adamello, the advance of troops on skis the battle of Gorizia and the capture of thousands of Austrian prisoners moves the spectators to frequent applause. Among the most fascinating of the Alpine scenes were those of the field hospitals and the moving of wounded soldiers, both Italians and Austrians, down the dizzy mountain slopes on small sleds. "The Battle Front" is said to be by far one of the most stupendous war pictures ever produced. In all the picture is a wonderful contribution to the history of the world. The film is the first authentic pictorial record of Italy's part in the European war. Music is being rendered by Kifer's orchestra.

THE SOISSON.

Because five member of the company deserted on Saturday, Eddie Collins Revis will be unable to fill its engagement at the Soisson this week. In its place the management has secured an A-1 variety bill. The program will change again Thursday and next week tabloid musical comedies of the highest class will be resumed.

Regret was expressed by Mrs. May Smith Robbins today at not being able to present a tabloid musical comedy company, as patrons of the Soisson have shown a decided preference for this type of entertainment, but the disbanding of the company booked for this week was altogether unavoidable.

THE ARCADE.

THE BELLE ISLE BEAUTIES—opens a week's engagement at the Arcade this afternoon, presenting today and tomorrow "The Broadway Revue," which has but the faintest of plots and only serves to display the talent of 10 artists, all of whom are well known in vaudeville. They include Lew Abe Glick, a refined Hebrew comedian, who has just finished a year's engagement at the Kessler Roof Garden, New York; Eddie Loop, the stuttering country kid, who will be remembered as the big hit with Gus Sun's "Childhood Days" company; Donald Mack, a polished Irish comedian, known as the Fiske O'Hara of musical comedy; Eddie Richardson, the soubrette with a prima donna voice; Vivian Mayo, well known in vaudeville; Leo Chase, the matinee idol with a baritone voice; Jeannette Hall, a sparkling little soubrette; and a sparkling little soubrette; and the Belle Isle Beauties Trio, a harmony organization de luxe. The song numbers include, "Te Toast Song," from "Miss Springtime," "Wine Wine, Wine," from "The Chocolate Soldier," "Huckleberry Finn," "The Wonderful Girl," "Good Bye Broadway," "Betty Boliver," "Come Out of the Kitchen," and "Money." The costumes of the show consists of 23 sets, which is brand new and which the Vaudeville Times says is the best worn by any musical comedy company now touring. An unusual feature of the dressing of the show is the evening gowns worn by the chorus.

Mount Pleasant

Special to The Courier.
MOUNT PLEASANT, Sept. 17.—John R. Burns, the five month old child of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Burns of Brush Run, is dead at its home there and will be buried from St. Joseph's church today.

Infant Buried.
Mary, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. Lukacek of Hecla, will be buried from the Slavish church today.

Dies While On Visit.
Barbara Verbanic, aged 27 years, while visiting at her sister's home at Hostetter, died and was buried from her Hecla home at the Slavish cemetery on Saturday. Funeral services were held at the Slavish church.

W. C. T. U. to Meet.
The ladies of the W. C. T. U. at a meeting on Friday night adopted a French war orphan.

Boys Are Held.
High Constable Millard McCollough on Saturday took Steve and Andy Phillips to the detention room at Greensburg to be held for breaking into the Main street shooting gallery. The boys will be given a hearing at the juvenile court.

Notes.
Lieutenant John L. Burkholder of Pittsburg spent Sunday at his home here.

Miss Dorothy Foster spent the weekend in Pittsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. George spent Sunday at McKeesport.

Mert Deemer, a member of the artillery stationed at Fort Benjamin Harrison, returned yesterday after a visit to his home here.

Sergeant John Bowers from the New Jersey Engineers, is visiting at his home here.

The Macaroni Record.
The "macaroni record" stands at present at 2,100 yards. Just under a mile and a quarter. This is the exact length of macaroni swallowed by a Signor Sporonagumi in an eating duel with Signor Bevere a few years ago.—London Tit-Bits.

A Sad Prospect.
"They say there's no fool like an old fool."

"That makes me shudder for the future. I've already been all the other kinds."—Kansas City Journal.

Baseball at a Glance

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Yesterday's Results.
Cincinnati 4; Pittsburg 2.
Cincinnati 3; Pittsburg 2.
St. Louis 6; Chicago 0.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	39	48	.445
Philadelphia	38	49	.438
St. Louis	36	51	.413
Cincinnati	32	55	.364
Chicago	21	70	.231
Brooklyn	23	71	.245
Boston	20	75	.213
Pittsburg	16	82	.163

Today's Schedule.

Boston at Pittsburg.
Philadelphia at Cincinnati.
New York at Chicago.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Yesterday's Results.
Chicago 4; St. Louis 3.
Cleveland 3; Detroit 4.
No others scheduled.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Chicago	34	48	.413
Boston	33	53	.383
Cleveland	28	53	.344
Detroit	20	72	.217
New York	26	72	.263
Washington	25	71	.261
St. Louis	22	60	.268
Philadelphia	19	83	.186

Today's Schedule.

Philadelphia at Washington.
Boston at New York.

Dunbar.

DUNBAR, Sept. 17.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Machine a girl baby. Vote for John Stannis of Dunbar No. 1 for Tax Collector—Adv—17-21. Mr. Coffey of Cumberland was a business caller here Saturday.

Mrs. Thomas McDowell of Uniontown spent Sunday here with relatives.

Thomas Sullivan of Pittsburg visited his mother, Mrs. Mary Sullivan of Connellsville street.

Daniel Peltz, son of D. C. Peltz who was on a 10 days furlough returned to Newport News, Va., Saturday night.

Anthony Gilmore was a business caller in Connellsville Saturday. Morris Smiley of Pittsburg spent Sunday here with his father John Smiley of Bryson Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Hoover and children of Connellsville visited Mrs. Helen Jacobs Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stannis visited in Connellsville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Debolt and children of Connellsville spent Sunday with Mrs. Margaret McDowell.

Guy Corrado spent Sunday in Pittsburg with his son Eugene.

Miss Kathryn Nagle of Ketter is visiting her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Parker.

Farm Boys Fill the Pulpits.

If you are a salesman there is little chance your son will become a minister, while if you are a farmer the chances are the best, and if you are a minister the chances are the next best. That conclusion results from the statistical table prepared after investigation by the Association of American Colleges.

Thirty-three per cent of all ministers—at least in the northern states, where the statistics apply—came from the homes of farmers and 18 per cent from the homes of ministers.

Other vocations furnish the following per cent of candidates for the ministry: Physicians, 2 per cent; clerical workers, 4 per cent; carpenters, 6 per cent; merchants and laborers, each 8 per cent; all other vocations, 20 per cent.—Chicago Tribune.

WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Mrs. Quinn's Experience
Ought to Help You Over
the Critical Period.

Lowell, Mass.—"For the last three years I have been troubled with the change of life and the bad feelings common at that time. I was in a very nervous condition, with headaches and pain a good deal of the time so I was unfit to do my work. A friend asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which I did, and it has helped me in every way. I am not nearly so nervous, no headache or pain. I must say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best remedy any sick woman can take."

—Mrs. MARGARET QUINN, Rear 259 Worthen St., Lowell, Mass.

Other warning symptoms are a sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness, inquietude, and dizziness.

If you need special advice, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass.

ROLL OF HONOR COUPON.

Name _____
Branch of Service _____
Command _____
Rank _____
Where Stationed _____
Parents' Name _____

Patronize Home Merchants
Who Advertise in This Paper.

Chesterfield CIGARETTES

of IMPORTED and DOMESTIC
tobaccos—Blended



"They please the taste great! But also—"

If a cigarette simply pleased the taste, smokers used to let it go at that. But not now.

Because Chesterfields give smokers not only a taste that they like, but also a new kind of smoking-enjoyment—

Chesterfields hit the smoke-spot, they let you know you are smoking—they "Satisfy"!

Yet, they're MILD!

The new blend of pure, natural Imported and Domestic tobaccos—that tells the story. And the blend can't be copied—don't forget that!

Ask for Chesterfields—next time you buy.

Loggatt & Myers Tobacco Co.

They "Satisfy"—and yet they're Mild.

Wrapped in glassine paper—keeps them fresh.

20 for 10¢

\$5,000 NATIONAL CANNING PRIZES \$5,000

OFFERED BY THE
NATIONAL EMERGENCY FOOD GARDEN COMMISSION
MARYLAND BUILDING, WASHINGTON, D. C.

For the Best Canned Vegetables Grown in a War Garden

This newspaper has arranged with the Commission to send its readers all particulars about the contest for prizes and also free publications on canning, drying and storing of vegetables and fruits.

Enclose two cent stamp and check off publications desired.

Canning ☐ Drying ☐ Storing ☐

Name _____
Street _____
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ROLL OF HONOR COUPON.

Name _____
Branch of Service _____
Command _____
Rank _____
Where Stationed _____
Parents' Name _____

Patronize Home Merchants
Who Advertise in This Paper.

Hypoferrin FOR BETTER NERVES

Better nerves—better health. For the run-down, tired, weak and worn. HYPOFERRIN Tablets furnish the nerve food that Nature has denied you. A single day's treatment often produces remarkable results—\$1.00 per package, 6 packages for \$5.00 from your Druggist, or direct from us if he cannot supply you. Sold only on the condition that we refund your money if you are not pleased with HYPOFERRIN results. The Searol Remedial Company, Inc., Muscogee Temple, Cincinnati, Ohio.

HAVE YOUR PRINTING DONE AT THIS OFFICE.

Try Our Classified Ads.

It's Money Well Invested

The Daily Courier.

HENRY P. SMITH,
Publisher and Editor, 1573-1575.
THE COURIER COMPANY,
Publishers.
K. M. SMITH,
President.
JAS. J. DRISCOLL,
Secretary and Treasurer, Business Manager.

JOHN L. GANS,
Managing Editor.
WILLIAM F. SHERMAN,
City Editor.
MISS LYNN E. KINCINN,
Society Editor.
MEMBER OF
Associated Press.
Audit Bureau of Circulations,
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MONDAY EVENING, SEP. 17, 1917.

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SOME LESSONS OF THE JUDICIAL CAMPAIGN.

The judicial campaign which is
nearing a close promises to carry
with it some of the lessons which a cer-
tain class of partisan supporters of
candidates have persistently refused
to learn. The first of these lessons is
that a candidate's cause is hindered
rather than helped when no reasons
or arguments are advanced in his be-
half other than to deny to his op-
ponent the right to seek re-election.
The other lesson is that a candidate is
handicapped and his opponent
strengthened from the moment a par-
tisan supporter or agency, presumed
to speak for him, begins to indulge
in a campaign of abuse, ridicule and
calumny of the opponent.

In a non-partisan election, by which
our judges are chosen, political is-
sues have no place. The experience,
ability, character and qualifications
of the candidates should alone be the
factors determining the voter's choice.
The attempt to make capital out of
the fact that a candidate has already
served a term in office is merely an
attempt to cloud the issue or to
fool the voters. It is a political is-
sue pure and simple as well as an
implied admission that the candidate
in whose favor the argument is urged
is lacking in some of the essen-
tial elements of strength as compared
with his opponent.

Advocates of such an argument are
insincere because they themselves, if
candidates, and the opportunity offer-
ed, would seize upon a good office for
any number of terms. The motive
behind such an argument is not to
promote efficient public service; it is
merely holding fast to the time-worn
theory that it is good politics to di-
vide offices around among partisan
supporters and friends in preference
to re-electing a man or men who will
not use the offices to party or per-
sonal advantage. The voters know
these things and they are not being
hoodwinked no matter under what
pretense they are appealed to.

Faced with the irrefutable argu-
ments comprehended by the Demo-
cratic Fitness. Admitted Ability and
Proven Qualifications of the leading
candidates, the indiscreet, unwise
and unfair managers of the opposi-
tion have put forth extraordinary efforts to inject
politics into the contest through raising
the "Two Term" alarm and by ap-
pealing to partisan prejudices. The
intent to deceive the voters as to the
real issues being so apparent, the
effort has deceived no one more than
those by whom the attempted decep-
tion has been practised. In like man-
ner the trades of abuse of candidates
which have emanated from a quarter
wherein such material is political
campaign meat and drink, have not
only failed of the purpose but have
reacted strongly in favor of the can-
didates whose injury was sought.

That voters tire of iterations of
false campaign cries quite as quickly
as they become disgusted with mis-
leading and abuse of candidates, has
never before been quite so conclusively
proven. Neither Judges Van Swearingen
and Work nor their supporters
have had inclination, desire or sup-
posed necessity to resort to such
methods. They have conducted a
clean campaign, making a straight-
forward and candid appeal to the vot-
ers upon the ground that their records
and experiences on the bench during
the past 10 years, they honestly and
conscientiously believe, qualify them
to render even better service during
a succeeding term.

Unfortunates for the opposing can-
didates, to whom we believe the
methods of some of their supporters
are personally repugnant, over-zeal-
ous partisans and agencies have wil-
lingly yielded to the delusion that the
more vituperation they heap upon
their candidates' opponent the more
certainly will they encompass the lat-
ter's defeat. This course has been
pursued with so much malice and
venom in the present campaign that
it has already turned support from
wholly unexpected quarters and of
commanding strength to Judges Van
Swearingen and Work. It has created
so general a revulsion of feeling
against reprehensible methods in non-
partisan elections that there can be
no reasonable doubt as to the verdict
the voters will render at the primary.

The Kaiser is reported to have of-
fered 400 marks, or about \$60.00, to
the present rate of depreciation in German
money, and two weeks' vacation to the
German soldier who brings in the first
American soldier, dead or alive. No
doubt the "boches" need the money but
after they have performed the feat en-
tailing them to the reward they will
have much greater need for the two
weeks' furlough.

That reported shelling of a vessel
near the Atlantic coast by a German
submarine has all the earmarks of an-
other German "shell game" intended to
fool the public.

VOTERS' DUTY AND RESPONSIBILITY.

There has been nothing exciting or
spectacular about the local campaign
this year but there has been consid-
erable active interest taken in it by
citizens who generally do not bestir
themselves at election times beyond
going to the polls, voting and going
back home to their places of busi-
ness.

Most of them more interested than usual
in being taken in an encouraging
sign. It is an indication of an awak-
ening among citizens to the fact that
they, individually and collectively,
have a responsibility in the conduct
of municipal affairs which they can-
not lightly dismiss by refusing to take
any part in local elections. Further,
there is a more general realization
that if conditions arise in the ad-
ministration of the municipality or
schools which are not for the best
interests of the taxpayers and citi-
zens, they cannot be righted or
changed by merely talking about it
in a complaining or fault-finding spirit.

It is becoming plainer to the average
citizen, who is averse to becoming
interested in politics, that the best
way of correcting abuses or mis-
management in public affairs, when
they exist, is to take out the best
form of insurance against such con-
ditions through exercising care in
the selection of men to fill the offices
of the municipality. Citizens
than formerly, are giving more at-
tention to the fitness and qualifica-
tions of candidates than they are to
the demands of party. While in prac-
tice the non-partisan ballot does not
provide guarantee to voters that an
election under it will automatically
result in the selection of the most
capable candidate, it does provide a
means through which many voters
feel they have greater freedom to ex-
ercise their choice.

The city election being conducted
under the non-partisan ballot law
there should, therefore, be no reason
why voters should approach the polls
on Wednesday with any other purpose
in mind than to vote for those men
who, so far as they know from their
own knowledge or have learned from
reliable sources, are the best qual-
ified to fill the offices to which they
aspire. It has been said by a keen
observer of governments generally
that a government is what the people
make it. The character of the can-
didates selected reflect the judgment,
character and aims of the commu-
nity. If the citizens are indifferent,
take no interest in elections and per-
mit men who are unfit to be el-
ected to office, or give countenance
to any election irregularities, they
are themselves largely to blame if
the local government is not truly
representative of the aims, hopes and
aspirations of the community. Every
citizen, if qualified by age, residence,
payment of taxes and registration
has, therefore, a duty to perform. A
responsibility he cannot evade. That
duty and that responsibility is to vote
and to vote for the men his judgment
assures him will best serve the in-
terests of our city.

If this be the motive actuating the
majority of the voters who turn out
at the primary on Wednesday the
best men will win; if otherwise, the
other fellows will win. In either
case the stay-at-homes and those who
forget to register will have shirked
their duty.

TODAY.

By Ralph Barton Perry.
The thrilling thing about the present
is the possibility of getting something
done. Who has not at sometime felt
the brutal, insolent inertia of things as
they are? Who has not bled him-
self against the system of this day,
only to be thrown back, bruised and
bleeding, and with despair in his heart.
But today it is possible to move moun-
tains. The old world, which we have
mistaken for eternity, is in flux. It is
molten lava; we can dig channels and
direct its flow, we can pour it into
moulds. Now is the time for your
ideals. Whatever is stamped into
the world now will be its character for
the time to come. If, then, you believe
in democracy act now. Whether there
shall be more or less of it in the suc-
ceeding age or whether it shall be
crowded out, or spread wide among
the nations, depends on what you do
now. The men of this time will never
have their chance again.

Today there is not only an oppor-
tunity for democracy, but an oppor-
tunity for you, the rare opportunity, to
do the big thing, to give some drive
and carry to our lives, in a certain
sense life is always the same thing
over and over again. We collect a little
energy, and then give it out, we earn
a little money and spend it; we ac-
quire appetite, and then satiate it; we
grow tired, and then we rest. All
life follows these cycles, on whatever
plane we live it. What we need is a
sense that it is all worth while; other-
wise we are likely to feel that there
is something fatuous and ridiculous
about this everlasting see-saw, in
which we merely go up and down, or
to and fro. What we want is to feel
that we are going forward; that the
efforts we make sum up to something
in the long run. We want to make a
difference. Here, then, is the opportu-
nity to leave your imprint on civiliza-
tion. This is the crucial time when
the world's in the making, and when
your effort may prove decisive.

Being a draftsman is not half so bad as
many supposed it would be before they
reached Camp Lee.

Luxburg and Eckhardt are eligible
to membership in the Order of Buns-
lers in the City.

Under certain circumstances young
men are not averse to warm embraces
but being enticed by white hot wires
is not exactly the appropriate form.

The denial by von Eckhardt, German
minister to Mexico, is the best proof
possible of the existence, as charged,
of the German-Swedish in-
charge.

If you have registered you have the
right to put your kick, if you have any,
in your vote. If you failed to register
you have no right to kick the voters.

The Kaiser is reported to have sent
for Luxemburg, the minister to Argentina,
to come home, to do which he has
Argentina's permission.

Looking Backward

News of the Past Con-
densed from the Files of
The Courier.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1917.

L. L. 12, and J. C. Grey, two share-
ers who leased William Barnhart of
Mount Pleasant out of \$1,000 by the
three card monte racket, and worked
a game on other farmers of the vicinity
by representing themselves as licen-
sed agents, are run down at Browns-
ville.

Incendiaries fail in an attempt to
burn down the Phoenix saw mill, oper-
ated by Martin Lindsay. They start the
fire by exploding some powder, the
noise awakened two employees at the
mill, who quickly rise and extinguish
the blaze.

The store of A. G. C. Sherbondy at
Springfield is entered by thieves, and
money, and other articles carried off.
The grading of Ferry street, New
Haven, is brought to completion.
S. H. DuShane takes charge of T. R.
Torrence's insurance business.

It is rumored that Conductor John
Parker will be promoted to the office of
train master on this division of the
Baltimore & Ohio railroad, vice C. D.
Batchelor, resigned.

The natural gas company also a bond
of \$10,000 with the borough of New
Haven and will at once begin the laying
of pipes.

Joseph Paul leaves for Chicago to
attend a school of mechanical arts.
Nearly all the stock in the Citizens'
National bank has been subscribed and
it is said that business will be begun by
November 1.

Rev. J. S. Taylor of the Episcopal
church delivers a special sermon on
education, at which teachers and school
directors are present.

Work on the addition to the Newmyer
Opera House has been completed. The
addition provides on the first floor for
the room for the Citizens' National
bank, offices in the rear, and an addi-
tional entrance to the theatre.

The office of the Arion club will be on the
second floor and the entire third floor
will be made into a hall and dancing
floor for the same club.

A muskellunge weighing 27 pounds
brought from a Greene county farm is
brought here for exhibition.

Rev. T. P. Conway is appointed pastor of
the Methodist Protestant church at
Dunbar, succeeding Rev. W. H. Gladden,
who goes to Hickory Square.

The Leisner Silver Cornet band is
reorganized, with C. H. Russell as
leader.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1917.

Detailed report of the coke trade for
the week ending Saturday, September
15, shows a total of 15,339 tons in the
region, of which 11,247 are in blast, and
4,092 idle, with a total estimated pro-
duction of 124,550 tons.

Shipments for the week aggregated
2,537 cars, distributed as follows: To
Pittsburgh, 2,254 cars; to points West,
2,120 cars; to points East, 1,130 cars;
an increase of 407 cars from the
previous week.

The new Baltimore & Ohio station
will be ready for passenger business
in three months. A portion of the old
shops is torn down and the grading for
the foundations of the freight depot
begun.

The Electric company is criticized for
not furnishing current during the day,
but officials declare that they will
supply such current whenever it pays
them to do so.

The Conneltsville township school
board, after being closed for three
months over the election of a vice
principal for the Gibson schools, is now
open again, this time over the elec-
tion of a pastor for the same schools.
James Timberlake and Robert Hughes
are the candidates, and 50 ballots
are taken next week.

After 10 P. M. people must give an ac-
count of themselves if found on the
streets of Conneltsville.

Some "old timers" of town are al-
lowing their hair to grow long under
the impression that they may be taken
for football players.

Richard Boyd, one of the leading
farmers of Bullock township, de-
termines to move to Morgantown.

There is some talk of a football team
for the coming season. The following
names have been suggested from which
to pick an organization: George
N. Gans, Bernard Cunningham, George
Francis, Clarence Kurtz, Thomas New-
man, Ralph Porter, Frank Pe. Arthur
Goodwin, "Buck" Dull, and H. S.
Dumbauld.

The firm of M. Kobacker & Brother
comes into existence for the first time.
Morris, who has been conducting the
business alone for the last three years,
again joining with Joseph L. as
partner.

The hottest September weather in
years nearly breaks up the schools.
Many pupils falling ill, the school
fruit in this vicinity is drying up in-
stead of ripening and apples and peaches
are falling off. The highest point
reached by 12.

The enrollment at the public schools
reaches 1,150, and is expected to go
higher.

William Cover begins his work as
teacher in the new No. 10 room in the
public schools. He is the only male
teacher out of 24.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1917.

Detailed report of the coke trade for
the week ending Saturday, September
11, shows a total of 35,399 tons in the
region, of which 33,194 are in blast, and
2,205 idle, with a total estimated pro-
duction of 125,423 tons.

Shipments for the week aggregated
14,000 cars, distributed as follows: To
Pittsburgh, 17,554 cars; to points West,
8,125 cars; to points East, 9,312 cars;
a decrease of 309 cars from the previous
week.

At a special meeting of the New
Haven council, the new borough build-
ing is accepted. The building is the
work of Contractor Cooper Patterson. The
building is ready for occupancy, and is
valued at \$3,600.

Burgess J. Davidson, J. M. Grey,
Walt McCormick and others go con-
stantly hunting for meat with no success.
David J. Barry retires as president
and general manager of the Fayette
Publishing company, which puts out the
Uniontown Herald and the Uniontown
Gazette, and is succeeded by John
O'Donnell, who has been editor of the
Herald since it started last January.

Patrick J. Conway, 35 years old, a
member of Company D, Tenth regiment,
during the Spanish war, dies at his
home in Brookville.

Two boys and a pair of young
hens belonging to Mrs. J. H. Sparks
of near Norristown are killed by one
bolt of lightning during a severe storm
in Springfield township.

Many complaints are being filed
with the Baltimore & Ohio railroad company
against the loud and unnecessary
whistling as locomotives pass through
the yards.

Rev. David Jones is sent to the
Methodist Protestant church here by the
Pittsburgh conference of the church.
Miss Florence O'Connor, eldest daugh-
ter of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard O'Connor,
and Mrs. J. D. Madison, son of Mr.
and Mrs. D. Madison.

The annual old folks' reception is
held at the Methodist Episcopal church,
with 55 present, the largest number at-
tending for many years. Mrs. John B.
Shaw of Gibson avenue, 37, is the oldest
person attending.

The Photographers' association of
Fayette and Westmoreland counties
meets at S. H. Howard's studio here and
elects Harry Springer, Boothville,
president and Mr. Howard vice pres-
ident of the organization.

Miss Florence Labberer weds J.
William Hanks of Uniontown.

Try our classified advertisements.

For Judge of the Orphans' Court of Fayette County



JAMES CLARK WORK.

Judge J. C. Work who is a candidate for re-election
to the orphans' bench in this county needs no commen-
dation to those who are familiar with his record for he
has given able and consistent public service that has
placed him in the front ranks of the jurists of the com-
monwealth.

That fearlessness in the discharge of his duties
that begets confidence has always been one of his domi-
nant characteristics and so his work on the orphans'
bench has been of the highest quality and such as to
bring to him much well deserved recognition.

That he is competent to fill this honored position
none will deny for his work during the term he is just
completing is satisfactory evidence that he possesses
both those natural endowments and acquired talents
so necessary for the successful jurist. Added to this is
experience which is an all-important factor and which
should have considerable weight in behalf of his can-
didacy to succeed himself.

And that the citizens of the county recognize
these facts and are determined to maintain the courts
of the county along the same high standards that have
characterized them in the past is evident by the whole-
hearted support that is being accorded Judge Work by
his many friends. His active supporters in this cam-
paign are legion and they have carried the slogan that
the re-election of Judge Work will be for the best inter-
est of the public into every section of the county.

The public welfare is something that should al-
ways be taken into consideration in selecting men for
public office and when a man has given proof of ability
and integrity and accomplishment in such degree as
Judge Work there can be no hesitation in again giving
into his hands the administration of the business of the
orphans' court and from all indications this is just what
the citizens will do when they go to the polls next Wed-
nesday.

(Political Advertisement)

Just Folks

Edgar A. Guest.

THE MOTHER WATCH.

She never closed her eyes in sleep till
we were all in bed.
On party nights till we came home she
little sat and read.
We often teased her about it then, when
she was young and gay.
How much the mother worried when we
children were away.
We only knew she never slept when we
were out at night.
And that she waited just to know that
we'd come home all right.

Why, sometimes when we'd stayed away
till one or two or three,
It seemed to us that mother heard the
crying of the key.
For always when we stepped inside
she'd call and we reply.
But we were all too young back then
to understand just why.

Until the last one had returned she
wouldn't let us go.
For mother couldn't sleep until she'd
kissed us all good night.

She had to know that we were safe be-
fore she went to rest.
She seemed to fear the world might
harm the ones she loved the best.

And once she said, "When you are
grown to women and to men
Perhaps I'll sleep the whole night
through, I may be right then."
And so it seemed that night; and day we
knew a mother's care.

That always when we got back home
we'd find her waiting there.

Then came the father; that we were
called to gather round his bed.
"The children all are well," you now
the kindly doctor said.
And in her eyes there gleamed again
the light of one who loved the best.

That told she had been waiting just to
know we were all right.
She smiled the old-familiar smile, and
prayed to God to keep
Us safe from harm throughout the
years, and then she went to sleep.
(Copyright 1917 by Edgar A. Guest.)

Rippling Rhymes

By Walt Mason.

BEST.

All summer I have been Out West,
where people go from home to rest,
among the snow-capped hills, to be
away from office chairs, and city noise
and business cares, and all the weekday
ills. I saw a million, less or more, and
most of them found rest, a bore, and
longed to be back home, where each
could for some dollars chase, and plan
new business schemes, and place more
gray hairs on his dome. So few of us
know how to rest! By mad ambition
we're possessed to null another home,
to add one large round dollar more, and
shining doubloon to the store that we
already own. We cannot lay our harness
down, forsake the hot and bustling
town, and have a restful time; we fear
that while repose we take, some other
fellow, more awake, might beat us out
to a dime. And so vacation finds us sore;
we walk the mountains or the shore
and fume and sigh and fret; we yearn
for cares we left behind, and tell our
wives the beauty of the still the one
best bet. Alas, we've never learned

Classified Advertisements

Wanted.

WANTED—YOUR BARBERING BUSI-
NESS. HENDRICKS.WANTED—FACTORY GIRLS AT
TRIESTE CANYON CO. 11sept17-18WANTED—OFFICE GIRL. CALL AT
829 4. M. at 129 South Pittsburgh street
11sept17-18WANTED—WORK AS CHAUFFEUR,
butler, cook or general housework.
CHAUFFEUR, care Courier. 11sept17-18WANTED—YOUNG MAN, 18 OR
over, to learn good trade. Inquire MR.
MCNUTT, Courier office. 11sept17-18WANTED—WAITRESS AT ARM-
STRONG'S RESTAURANT, 141 Water
street. 11sept17-18WANTED—WAITRESS, ALSO COOK
Apply "CUPP'S RESTAURANT, Water
Street, City. 11sept17-18WANTED—YOUNG MAN TO WORK
in drug store. J. C. MOORE. 11sept17-18WANTED—YOUNG LADY WITH AT
least one year's experience to assist on
books. Write "T" The Courier. 11sept17-18WANTED—POSITION AS MAID
with two common reliable middle aged
people. Address "Maid," The Courier. 11sept17-18WANTED—BOYS 15 YEARS ON
over, to carry book on Pennsylvania
road. Apply BELL-ROCKELL BROS.,
12.00 a day. 11sept17-18WANTED—EXPERIENCED DISH-
washer and two dining room girls.
Good wages. Apply "NICK MATSOS,
Yough House Restaurant. 11sept17-18WANTED—BY COUPLE, NO CHILD-
ren, rooms in good location for light
housekeeping. Address C. H. Courier
office. 11sept17-18WANTED—FRIGHT TRUCKERS
at Baltimore & Ohio freight station.
Steady employment; good chance for
advancement for young men. 11sept17-18WANTED—TO EXCHANGE IF H P
Maxwell car for a Ford touring car.
This car will make a good truck in
care of owner. W. H. WILTRICK,
Stauffer, Pa. 11sept17-18WANTED—SIX COLORED MEN TO
work at light work. Good wages. No
experience required. Address in own
hand writing, stating name and ad-
dress. AGENT, Dunbar, Lock box 40.
11sept17-18WANTED—OILERS. PERMANENT
employment for oilers and attendants
on power plant machinery. Apply in
person or by letter to WEST PENN
POWER PLANT, Conneltsville, Pa. 11sept17-18TURN YOUR SPARE TIME INTO
money. Could you use 10¢ or sixty
dollars extra money each month? We
furnish the opportunity. Address NA-
TIONAL CASUALTY CO., Detroit,
Mich. 11sept17-18Farmers
And Fruit Growers
Please Take Notice

The Union Supply Company stores need your
products. We can handle your grain, your hay,
your potatoes, and your other farm products.
We have great demand for fruit. If you have
good quality of peaches, plums, pears, or apples
we can use them. Our stores are convenient to
you and we pay the highest market prices in cash
or trade. If you are going to have a quantity of
any of these goods for sale this fall we suggest
you go to the nearest Union Supply Company
store manager and contract for your output. We
want your butter, your eggs, your poultry, and
your milk. We have great demand for every
product of your farm, and you cannot find any
better market or more convenient market. It is
to your interest to trade at a Union Supply Com-
pany store.

Union Supply Co.

63 Large Department Stores,
Located in Fayette, Westmoreland and Allegheny
Counties.

Faultless In Fit

\$6 to \$10

\$5 to \$10

IN BLACK AND WELL SELECTED COLORS.

IN BLACK AND WELL SELECTED COLORS.

HOOVER & LONG'S

Wanted.

WANTED—HOT WATER BOILER
about 1500 lbs. capacity. White
"BOILER," care Courier. 11sept17-18WANTED—FIREMEN, STEADY
work for several competent firemen
preference to men having experience
with mechanical stokers, but good hand
firemen can qualify. Apply in person
or by letter to WEST PENN POWER
PLANT, Conneltsville, Pa. 11sept17-18

For Rent.

FOR RENT—SIX ROOMS AND BATH
with garage. 307 East Cedar avenue.
11sept17-18FOR RENT—ROOM AND BOARD,
room 15.00 per month; meals 15¢; 117
West Fayette St. 11sept17-18FOR RENT—TWO OR THREE FUR-
nished rooms for light housekeeping.
340 South Eighth street, West Side.
11sept17-18FOR RENT—SMALL FURNISHED
room with meals. Young lady prefer-
red. 704 Elm street, near army.
11sept17-18FOR RENT—OFFICE, WAREHOUSE,
storage rooms, carpenter shop, auto
shed, stable and lumber sheds located
on North First street, West Side, close
to Main street. Call at 113 North First
street, West Side. 11sept17-18

For Sale.

FIRST DRAFTEES AWAIT ARRIVAL OF NEXT CONTINGENT

Twelve Who Left for Camp Lee a Week Ago Now Well on With Their Training.

TRIO OF TRENCH DIGGERS

Brown, Mason and Bash Have a Little Interview With Their Captain and Then Spend a Period With Pick and Shovel Back of the Barracks.

By C. A. McKeever.
Company I, 318th Infantry.
CAMP LEE, Petersburg, Va., Sept. 13.—We are getting more accustomed to camp life every day. We drill every day now, but have not done much hard work as yet. All the boys think they will like it. The meals we get are fine; in fact, they exceed our anticipation. We are always hungry when mess time comes around and ready to do justice to a good meal. The weather is fine now, being considerably warmer than it was the first few days. It has not rained since we have been here.

Received first copy of The Courier today, and the boys were all anxious to see it.
Myself and Slangenwhite were the first of our bunch to go to Petersburg. We were given permission and went in to look the town over. It is a pretty nice place, being somewhat larger than Conneltsville. The streets are not much wider than at home. About half of the population seems to be black. When we were walking on one of the principal streets an old negro gentleman made a special effort to get out of our way, stepping off the curb and into the street. The town is swarmed with khaki-clad soldiers, mostly officers. There are plenty of taxis running into the town at close intervals. The fare for taxi service is very reasonable, 75 cents each way. The town can also be reached by trolley, and the fare, I understand, is 30 cents each way. All the people in the town have the Southern accent an deem to be very courteous. Watermelons are very cheap. The prevailing price is 15 cents.

Captain Faddie is the first officer in command of our company and he is a fine man. We all like him and expect to have the most efficient company in the camp after we get some training. We are anxiously awaiting the second draft boys from Conneltsville.

Notes.
As wrist-watches are not obtainable at the camp Horowitz asked a man who was lying opposite him on a trunk in our barracks the time of day. The fellow replied by saying, "What do you want to know for; you ain't going no place."

We were all up at the Y. M. C. A. today. They have a place and a viola there. That irresistible John Brown, "Doc" Richey and John Miller of Scottsdale were asked to render a few instrumental and vocal selections, but a member of some other contingent yid with our bunch for honors and in the midst of a selection by the trio started playing the violola. It was son decided to can the canned stuff and the rookie slunk shamefacedly away.

When some of the boys were detained to do some particular extra duty and after having it apparently done were afraid to lay out for fear of the officer in charge, Cunningham exclaimed:

"Where do we go from here, boys?"
Immediately a motion was passed to go back to the barracks. Privates Brown, Rush and Mason were called by our captain this morning to his headquarters.

Some of the other boys, anxious to know what the trio were going to do after Brown had made the statement that he thought they were going to be orderlies for the captain, went around the corner of the barracks and spied Messers. Brown, Rush and Mason swinging picks and filling in a ditch. Anticipating going to France, Horowitz is studying French and has been translating some English for practice. Robert Dunn has been appointed company clerk.

Indian Creek.

INDIAN CREEK, Sept. 17.—Mrs. A. E. Wagner and daughter of Hyndman are spending a few days here with uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Habel.

Hiram Connor was a visitor in Conneltsville Saturday.
Miss Eula Miller of Conneltsville is spending a few days here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Miller.

C. Cunningham of Mill Run was a caller in Conneltsville Saturday.

J. W. Barger of Indian Head was a business visitor in Conneltsville Saturday.

S. M. Hutchinson of Mill Run was a business visitor in Conneltsville and Uniontown Saturday.

Harry Miller of Washington, D. C., spent a day here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Miller.

Charles Sherbaugh of Indian Head spent Saturday in Conneltsville.

H. I. Fisher spent over Sunday at his home in Wilkesburg.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Otto of Jones Mill spent Saturday in Conneltsville.

Charles Johnson of Indian Head was a business caller in Conneltsville Saturday.

Charles Miner of Normalville spent Saturday in Conneltsville.

A. P. Doorley spent over Sunday with his family in Scottsdale.

George Arzbacher, Frank Steindl, Frank Kooser and Walter Nicholson were Conneltsville callers Saturday.

A. W. Sipe was a business caller in Conneltsville and Uniontown Saturday.

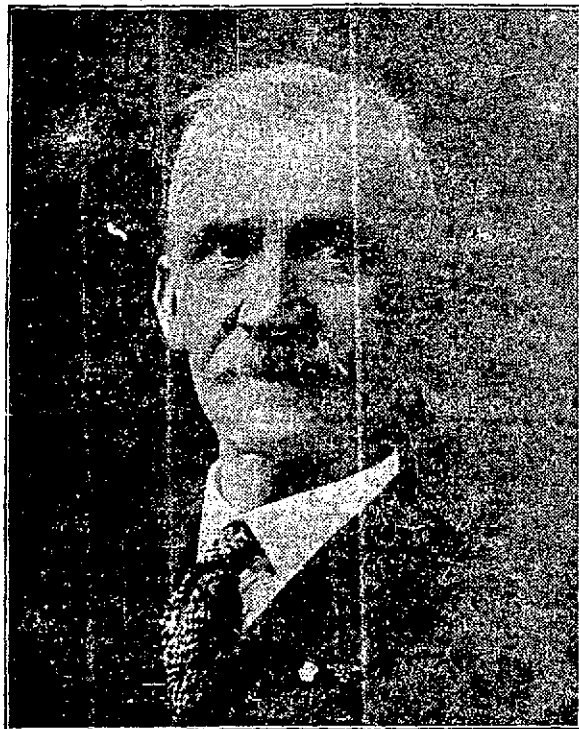
Joe Harbaugh was a business caller in Greensburg Saturday.

Mrs. Ross Bigum was calling on Conneltsville friends Saturday.

Mrs. Kert Kern, who spent the summer at Mill Run, left for her home in Uniontown Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Cox and daughter, who spent the summer at Mill Run, left for their home in Oklahoma Saturday.

FOR MAYOR



JOHN DUGGAN

A candidate for this office, with all the best interests of the city at heart, I wish it plainly understood that I am in favor of the rigid enforcement of the curfew ordinance. A contrary impression has been circulated, but being instrumental in effecting this ordinance it is my desire that it be enforced. In all my official acts my aims shall be to give the citizens the best city government possible for the least taxation. Your vote for my candidacy on Wednesday, September 19, will be appreciated.—Adv.

Vanderbilt.

VANDESBILT, Sept. 17.—Mrs. William Myers and son Bill, have returned home from Buffalo, N. Y., where they spent two weeks visiting friends.

Vote for John Stannis of Dunbar No. 1, for Tax Collector.—Adv.—17-27.
Miss Mary Freed and nephew Christiana Freed, spent the week-end with Miss Elsie McBarney of near Juniata.

Miss Eula Farquhar has returned to her home in Fayette City after spending the past four weeks visiting Miss Liburn Reed.

Mrs. J. E. Evans, Misses Alpha and Frances French, Mrs. H. J. Bell and Mrs. W. A. Congrove were Conneltsville shoppers Saturday.

Mrs. Blanche Thompson has returned to her home in Conneltsville after spending several days visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Collins.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bailey of this place and Mrs. A. J. Stoner and her daughter Catherine of Scottsdale are visiting relatives in Somerset county.

Mrs. William Kent and nephew Ralph Shriver have returned to their home in Point Marion after spending several days with Mrs. Kent's sister, Mrs. G. B. Roberts.

J. L. Love, Oma French and Mr. and Mrs. K. H. Collins and children motored to Pittsburgh on Saturday. Mrs. Collins and children are spending a few days with friends in Pittsburgh.

Mrs. J. E. Kidwell and children have returned home from Mountain Lake Park, Md., where they spent the summer.

Mrs. O. A. Koons is visiting Mrs. Hoop in California for a few days.

Miss Eleanor Senior has returned to her home in Dunbar after spending several days visiting Mrs. Helen McLaughlin.

Mr. and Mrs. Pierce Bute of Conneltsville visited the latter's mother, Mrs. Samuel Strickler Sunday.

The Vanderbilt and East Liberty schools and the Dunbar Township high school opened this morning for the coming term.

Mrs. C. O. Dams and daughter Eleanor of Conneltsville are spending a few days with her sisters and brothers here.

J. L. Love has delivered a Dodge touring car to G. M. Strickler.

JAPAN WITH U. S.

Baron Ishii Says Both Struggle in Righteous Cause.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 15.—"Japan stands with the United States throughout the struggle for liberty and freedom and will rejoice with America when the liberty bell shall again ring the proclamation of a righteous cause," declared Viscount Ishii, ambassador extraordinary, and head of the Japanese war mission to this city in an address today at Independence Hall.

"The force which moved this great bell to sound the alarm in 1776 is the same force that brings the call to us today. It was and is the force that rings in the right and rings out the wrong."

Constipation Makes Baby Uncomfortable

When its tender little organs are bound up with a congestion of stomach waste in the bowels, baby is a mighty uncomfortable morsel of humanity, and reflects its discomfort in its disposition. If mother will just give it a tiny dose of a mild laxative, such as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, the congestion will quickly loosen and be expelled, and her child be normal and happy once more.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is especially desirable for children, because it contains no opiate or narcotic drug, being a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin, milk and gentle in action, positive in effect, and very palatable. Children like it and take it readily. Druggists sell Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for fifty cents a bottle; a trial bottle, free of charge, can be obtained by writing to Dr. W. E. Caldwell, 436 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois.

For Jury Commissioner.

RAY E. FLESHER.
Electrician of H. C. Frick Coke Co., Leidsenpark, Pa.
Dunbar Township No. 3.
Subject to the decision of Republican Primary, Wednesday, September 19th, 1917. Your vote and influence solicited.

For Jury Commissioner.

ROBERT POIT WALLS.
of North Union No. 4.
The Workmen's Friend.
Subject to the decision of the Republican Primary, September 19, 1917.

For Director of the Poor and House of Employment.

DAVID L. MCKINNEY.
Dunbar Borough.
Subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary, Wednesday, September 19, 1917. Your vote and influence respectfully solicited.

Confluence.

CONFLUENCE, Sept. 17.—Mr. and Mrs. Howard Wright and two children are visiting Mrs. Wright's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Reiter here at present.

Miss Helen Bowlin still continues to improve from her illness.

Mr. and Mrs. William Strawser of Terra Alta, W. Va., have returned home after a few days' visit with friends here.

John Beckner of Johnson Chapel was here yesterday on his way to Ohio to visit friends.

Rev. W. M. Bracken, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, has returned from Johnston where he attended the funeral of a friend.

O. E. Younkla and family who have been living in Turtle Creek for several months, have returned to their home here and will remain permanently.

Miss M. Maust spent over Sunday with Lintsburg friends.

T. J. Augustus of Pleasant Unity was here Saturday on his way to Addison to visit his family.

J. L. Reider of Johnson Chapel was a business visitor here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Burnworth are visiting friends in Conneltsville.

Mrs. I. K. Vansickie has returned to her home in Coal Center after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Glover, here several days.

Nature always warns you if your bowels are clogged or inflamed—heed this. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea removes the inflammation, soothes the irritated organ, aids natural digestion. A cleaner, purer of great renown. Conneltsville Drug Company.—Adv.

Perryopolis.

PERRYOPOLIS, Sept. 17.—George A. Kammerer of Charlestown was a guest of Dr. R. P. Kammerer Friday.

Mrs. Mollie Hixenbaugh was a guest of Mrs. Edward Hough Friday. Mrs. Hough underwent an operation at the Cottage State hospital Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Chalfant of Uniontown spent Thursday with town relatives.

Mrs. Pleasant Hall has returned from a visit with friends in Conneltsville and Dawson.

Edmund Martin, Dr. and Mrs. R. P. Kammerer, Miss Drucilla Piper, Miss Cora Martin and Mrs. J. R. Martin attended the Dawson races Friday.

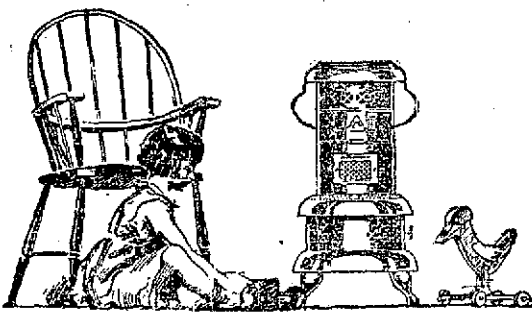
The party held in the J. O. U. A. M. hall Friday night was well attended and a general good time had by all present.

Misses Alexander of Pittsburgh and Grace Adams of Conneltsville were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Adams.

W. S. Stickle was a recent caller in Pittsburgh.

Miss Jane Wood spent the week-end with relatives at Dunbar.

Miss Helen Marshall spent the week-end with her parents at Fraxton. Read the advertisements. It pays.



Ready when you need it

What is more changeable than the weather? You may have the windows open at five o'clock and be making a new fire at six. Buy a Perfection Oil Heater. Then there's no raking, poking and sitting in cold, damp rooms waiting for the fire to come up. A match for kindling, kerosene for fuel—and a cheerful, radiating heat is at your command.

PERFECTION Smokeless Oil Heaters

mean comfort and safety for the whole family. Put a Perfection in the children's room at bedtime and getting-up time. Let grandmother have it in her favorite bay window. For any room in the house at any time, any weather, a Perfection is always ready, always dependable, always satisfactory.

It does make a difference, though, what kind of kerosene you use. There's only one kind you can be absolutely sure of. That is Rayolight Oil. It has this special name to distinguish it from ordinary kerosenes and gives better results because it's so highly refined and purified. Look for the sign: "Atlantic Rayolight Oil for Sale Here."

Don't forget to see Perfection Oil Heaters at your dealer's. They are reasonably priced—\$4.50 to \$8.50.

THE ATLANTIC REFINING COMPANY
Philadelphia and Pittsburgh



Crow = Elkhart

The Multi-Powered Car.

\$845

We Want

Live

DEALERS

in

Your

COUNTY

YOST AUTO CO.

5706 Penn. Ave., Pittsburgh.

Tel. 8042 Hiland

Territories Open in Western Penna., W. Va. and Eastern Ohio.

The Standard Garage Co.

Now open for business on South Arch Street, rear of Yough House.

ALL REPAIR WORK DONE PROMPTLY.

We will also carry a full line of accessories pertaining to the Automobile Business.

BIEBER & OPPMAN

MANAGERS

WEAR Horner's Clothing

J. B. KURTZ,
NOTARY PUBLIC
AND REAL ESTATE
No. 4 South Meadow Lane
Conneltsville, Pa.

Fall Opening

We take pleasure in announcing

Thursday;
September 20th

Formal Display of 1917
Fall Fashions

We cordially invite you to review our comprehensive assemblage of correct styles in Dress Apparel, revealing Dame Fashion's Smartest New Suits, Blouses, Coats and Dresses, substantiating the fact that this store is the style center of Conneltsville.

See Special Announcement in Wednesday's Paper.

Paramount Theatre

Will show on September 17th, 18th and 19th,
Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday,
the greatest and most interesting picture of

THE ITALIAN BATTLEFRONT

Official war picture of the Italian Government. Photographed by the Cinemographic Division of the Italian Army under direction of the Italian General Staff.

Eleven thousand feet of film divided in three parts. Lengthy performance—three hours.

See the locations where the latest and severest fighting of the recent offensive has taken place, such as Monte Santo and Monte San Gabriele.

Two performances daily. Matinee starts at 2.15. Evening performance at 8.15.

Prices—Matinee, 50c and 75c; Evening, 75c and \$1.00.

Same picture as shown in the Pitt Theatre, Pittsburgh for four weeks.

MUSIC BY KIFERLE'S FULL ORCHESTRA

Don't disappoint yourself by missing this picture.

PATRONIZE HOME MERCHANTS
WHO ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER.

IF YOU WANT

Anything, Have Anything for Sale or Rent, Try Our Classified Ads at One Cent a Word. They Bring the Results

JOHNNY EVERS IS A MONEY MAKER

Piled Up a Big Fortune Playing National Game.

HAS SHIFTED THREE TIMES

Earned More Than \$67,000 With Braves. Played With Cubs For Years and, In Addition to Commanding Substantial Salary, Figured in Several World's Series Events.

Johnny Evers, at present with the Phillies, has earned quite a tidy sum of money out of baseball and especially while in the service of the Boston Braves for three and a half seasons. Johnny is not only one of the brainiest players in the game, but a clever business man, as can be readily observed from the financial statement compiled relative to what he drew from the Boston organization. Johnny got his while the getting was good as the old saying goes.

In 1914 Evers signed a contract with the Braves that made a financier envious. He was to draw \$10,000 a season for the years of 1914, 1915, 1916 and 1917, whether the Braves made a profit or lost money. He received a \$25,000 check for his mere acquiescence to play ball with the Braves. The understanding was that if the Braves finished last he was to collect \$2,000 extra as a bonus. If they finished second the sum of \$1,500, if third, \$1,000. Evers added the bonus each year.

In an earlier season, as an illustration of the way luck follows some ball players, Evers over this for awhile. In his first year with the Braves the team won the pennant and subsequently the world's series. As a matter of fact, in his first year with Stallings Johnny made a grand cleanup. In addition to the bonus of \$25,000 for signing and \$10,000 for the year's salary, he drew down an extra \$2,000 because Boston won the pennant, and his world's series bonus was a mere bagatelle of \$2,812.25 making his total earnings for 1914 the nice sum of \$39,812.25.

In 1915 the Braves finished second, and Johnny drew \$10,000 in salary and a bonus of \$1,500 making the total \$11,500. Last year the Braves fell to third place and Evers cashed in \$10,000 in salary and \$1,000 in bonus making \$11,000.

This year Evers played virtually half a year with the Braves and collected approximately \$5,000. He will draw the rest of the \$10,000 from the Philadelphia Athletics. Altogether his services with the Braves for the three and a half years netted him the nice sum of \$67,812.25. This is more money than any single player in the majors earned in the same time.

\$150,000 Out of Baseball
Johnny has often been referred to as the human crab, but who wouldn't expect much geyser for all that money? Johnny has made a big success out of the national game, probably more so than any other individual in the big show today. He played with the Cubs for a number of years and in addition to commanding a substantial salary figured in several world's series events. It is estimated that he has made close to \$150,000 since his advent in the big league back in 1902. This is his sixteenth year in the big show as a ball player. He was playing manager of the Cubs in 1913. He is thirty-four years old.

FOOTBALL STARS OFFICERS.

Gridiron Men Make Good at Training Camp at Fort Snelling.

More than fifty well known athletes from all corners of the country were among the students at the reserve officers' training camp at Fort Snelling, Minn., who have been awarded commissions in the regular and national armies. Most of them are former football stars, and followers of the game say this bears out the argument of athletic authorities that football training is exceptionally good for the prospective soldier.

Twelve former University of Minnesota football men are included in the list. Perry L. Dean, former manager of athletics at the university, was a captain in the field artillery, and Addison Douglas, 1916 captain of Minnesota's basketball team, was commissioned a second lieutenant.

Willing to Bear It.

"Well, dearie, I have just asked your father for your hand."

"What did he say?"

"He asked me if I felt capable of assuming a heavy burden."

"And what did you tell him?"

"I told him I would take care of all he would give me."—Boston Transcript.

SHERROD SMITH IN FORM.

Young Brooklyn Southpaw Has Recovered From His Injury.

It is too late for Brooklyn fans to go into ecstasies of delight over the good work of any one member of Robinson's pitching staff. The National league pennant already has been lost and won. Everywhere it is being conceded that the Giants have captured the flag.

But in the good pitching of Sherrod Smith of the Dodgers is cause for an



SHERROD SMITH

encouragement, for Smith is a young pitcher and should be one of the most valuable pitchers for next season. For a time this year it was believed that Smith's good left arm had gone back and that he would be lost altogether to the Dodgers. It appears that he strained a muscle during the spring training bout and that the hurt handicapped considerably during the early days of the campaign. Robbie feared the southpaw would never be at his best again, but the injury healed, and judging from recent contests there is nothing the matter with the member now.

Girl Shows Speed in Water.
Miss Eileen Lee of Teddington, London, has eclipsed all her previous performances by swimming from Kew to Putney, a distance of five miles and sixty yards in one hour sixteen minutes and twelve seconds, thus beating all previous records by a woman swimmer over the same course. Miss Lee is a notable long distance swimmer. Twelve months ago she covered thirty-six and one-quarter miles in the Thames in ten hours seventeen and one-half minutes and on another occasion swam twenty-three and one-quarter miles in seven hours and one minute.

Swimmer Will Fly.
Tod Burns, well known sprint and distance swimmer of the Los Angeles Athletic club and brother of Miss Dorothy Burns, the Pacific coast champion and American backstroke record holder, has received his orders to report to San Diego to take up the course of instruction at the aviation school.

THIS YOUNG UMPIRE HAS LOTS OF NERVE

PROBABLY the youngest umpire in a league in the country is William A. McGowan of Wilmington, Del., who 'gives 'em as he sees 'em' in the Blue Ridge league, where the going is said to be extremely rough for umpires who haven't the goods.

Bill is a youthful looking fellow, and often players who have no line on his courage try to take advantage of him.

A traveling man who saw a recent game in Chambersburg, Pa., which McGowan had umpired, brought back a story of the young man's grit.

It was in the ninth inning with Frederick leading, 1 to 0. Chambersburg was at bat. The home team had a man on base and as he attempted to steal the ball tipped the batsman's bat.

McGowan promptly called foul and ordered the runner back.

The Chambersburg manager made a big roar and the fans joined him. They yelled every thing at McGowan. The game ended in a few seconds, and McGowan immediately rushed over to the Chambersburg bench. He asked the batsman, who was 22-year Steele, a former big leaguer, whether the ball tipped his bat.

and Elmer replied in the affirmative.

Then he turned to the Chambersburg manager and said, "You heard what Steele said, didn't you? Well that kick of yours will cost you \$5."

SEVEN WONDERS OF TODAY.

They Will Probably Become the Cornerstones of Tomorrow.

Not a great many years ago a speculator and skeptical old scientist wrote a long thesis in which he claimed that the world's great discoveries all lay in the past that the future had no new wonders to disclose, and that all the really fundamental inventions discoveries and researches had already been made.

For said the pessimistic philosopher "there are no more strange lands to explore no more conceivable inventions for the benefit of mankind. The telegraph, electric light, telephone and electric motor are already here. The camera, the microscope, telescope and the typewriter, printing press and sewing machine, ship and steamboat are already discovered. What else is there left that is really new?"

But Mother Nature seemed to have kept her most wonderful secrets for just such an occasion. As if deliberately to disprove the foolish scientist the next ten years brought out the most astounding collection of new inventions and discoveries the world has ever known. In the period immediately following the bold claim of this doubting Thomas, electricity discovered electric waves. Marconi invented wireless telegraphy. Roentgen stumbled upon the X-ray. Marie Curie isolated radium. Sir William Ramsay found five new chemical elements. Edison made his first moving picture machine.

The Wright brothers conquered the air and conducted greater or lesser discoveries astounded the scientific world.

So the seven great wonders of today will become the commonplaces of tomorrow—J. S. Newman in St. Nicholas.

PLANK'S GREAT RECORD.

Veteran Left Hander of Browns Has Permanently Retired From Game.

Eddie Plank, forty-three years old veteran left hander of the St. Louis Browns, has retired permanently from baseball. Plank informed Manager Flanders Jones that his reason for retiring was that the strain of baseball was telling on him.

Eddie Plank pitched his first major league game in the spring of 1901 and



EDDIE PLANK

he has been pitching major league ball ever since, gaining the distinction of pitching more years in the big leagues than any other left hander in the history of the game.

With the exception of the season of 1915 all of Plank's major league service has been in the American league. He started out with Connie Mack's Athletics in 1901 and stuck with them until the season of 1914 was over.

The following year Plank was with the St. Louis Federal league team, and when the season of 1915 was over the Feds and organized baseball made peace. Whereupon Plank became a member of the St. Louis Browns, which were consolidated with the Feds of that city. He did splendid work for the Browns in 1916 and has done well this season.

Dates For Soccer Series.
Announcement is made of the dates of the annual cup competition of the American Football association in which the Bethlehem football club won for the second time last year and the first round has been scheduled for Oct. 27 and 28. The remaining rounds have been fixed as follows: Nov. 24 and 25, Dec. 20 and 21, Jan. 26 and 27, March 9 and 10 and April 6 and 7.

It is absurd for a man either to commend or depreciate himself.

TO AID GRIFFITH FUND.

Part of World's Series Money Will Go Toward Buying Baseballs For Soldiers.

The coming world series is expected to add much to the fund being collected by Clark Griffith for the purchase of baseballs and other playing paraphernalia for the American troops in Europe. The manager of the Washington American league club has been active recently in obtaining the consent of the teams likely to be involved in the series to contribute to this fund.

Charles A. Comiskey and Harry H. Frazar, president of the Chicago and Boston clubs respectively, have agreed to contribute 1 per cent of the club's share of the gross gate receipts of all world series games in case their contributions are participated in the championship play. U. N. Heppner, president of the New York Nationals, also has offered to be a party to the same agreement.

The national commission has informed Griffith that that body will donate 1 per cent of its share of the receipts and the players of the competing teams will receive an opportunity to contribute a similar percentage of their division of the world series money.

Arrangements also have been made whereby Griffith aided by boy scouts will be permitted to collect such contributions as spectators may desire to make during the first game played in each city.

BASEBALL GRIPS ENGLAND.

Ten Thousand at Game Between Picked Teams of Canadians and Americans.

Baseball has gripped England particularly in and around the London district to such a degree that it has easily outstripped all other outdoor sports at the present time. While it has been played for several years by some of the London soccer football clubs, it is not as an attraction but simply to keep the players in training during the summer season. It appears certain from the patronage given to the game during the last few weeks that it has not just come to stay.

The Canadian soldier's laid the foundation two years ago but with the arrival of the American boys so much pep has been thrown into the game the growing enthusiasm has carried the Britishers away from their own summer sports. Recently 10,000 persons crowded into Lord's the headquarters of the Marylebone Cricket club, to see a game between picked teams of Canadians and Americans, which resulted in a victory for the former by 12 to 3, while 5,000 turned out to see the London Americans defeat the Epsom Millers by 2 to 0 at Puttlington.

Since then many games have attracted crowds of between 5,000 and 7,000 which a few years ago would have been thought impossible.

Football Drive at Rutgers.

Practical evidence of the big drive to be started at Rutgers college this year to make football a real aid to training men for the army was given by Professor Maurice A. Blake, director of athletics there when he announced that a new athletic field will be built at once. The new field is to be devoted to training additional teams besides the varsity. It is planned to get every student in college who is physically able into football this year.

CALL FOR LUMBERMEN AND WOODWORKERS FOR SECOND FOREST UNIT.

Volunteers Sought For Early Service Back of the Lines in France.

Social to The Courier.
WASHINGTON Sept. 17.—The formation of a second forest regiment comprising 10 battalions and composed of lumbermen and woodworkers who will go to France and get out of the forests materials for the use of the American French and British armies has been authorized by the War Department, it was announced today.

Two battalions are to be raised at once with the active aid of the Forest Service of the Department of Agriculture. It is expected that the remaining eight battalions will be called for in a short time. Nine service battalions made up of laborers who will be used in connection with the forest regiment have also been authorized and two battalions have been ordered raised at once.

In order to provide for future contingencies it has been decided to commission at the present time enough officers for other battalions yet to be raised. "Have men not needed now will be placed on the reserve and will be called as the other units are formed. According to the present plan 50 per cent of the officers will be sawmill and logging operators 25 per cent will be technical foresters and 25 per cent will be men with military training.

A number of the graduates of the engineering camps have been selected for service with the new units. A considerable number of captains and lieutenants is to be selected in the immediate future. The minimum age limit for commissioned officers has been set at 31.

A first regiment of woodsmen numbering about 1,200 men and designated as the Tenth Loggers (Forest) has already been recruited and assembled and is now being trained at American University D. C. This regiment was raised at the request of the British government to undertake the production in France of crates for the trench and construction timbers mine props, lumber, and other forms of wood required in connection with its military operations. The landing of the American expeditionary forces has made necessary similar provision for their needs while the French military authorities have indicated that some of the work incidental to their operations might be taken over by woodsmen from this country.

Decision to take the new and much larger force has followed a study of the field of possible usefulness to the Allied cause made by American foresters attached to General Pershing's staff.

Each of the 10 battalions of the second regiment will comprise three companies of 250 men each and will be under the command of its own major.

The regiment will be made up of volunteers. Applicants must be white and between the ages of 18 and 40. Skilled lumberjacks, portable mill operators, log skidders, log skidders, camp cooks, millwrights and charcoal burners are among the

FLINT'S MOVING.

HAULING AND STORAGE. Motor Truck Service.

To All Parts of Region. COAL FOR SALE. BOTH PHONES.

HAVANA IS BURNING.

When you smoke an "Exception" Havana filled cigar Ask for it. Retailers supplied by WESTMORELAND GROCERY CO., Connelville, Pa.

Big G A remedy for Infestation of the Grubbery (the Grubbery) and will not injure the Grubbery. Prepared by THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O.

classes of men desired. For the service battalions both negro and white laborers will be enlisted.

To Speed Up Rail Games. Rail games in the American league will be speeded up hereafter, according to President Johnson who has instructed his umpires not to tolerate any unnecessary delays. The order is the outgrowth of a complaint made by President Comiskey of the Chicago Americans, who said that protests of some managers and players about the condition of the ball in recent games has made it necessary to play two hours or more.

Who to Patronize? Merchants who advertise their goods in The Daily Courier.

CONSERVATIVE INVESTORS.

realize that it is better to be secure than to take a chance. An account with us assures safety and yields as much or more than many bonds.

Your account is invited. 4% Interest Paid on Savings Accounts.

J. N. Trump WHITE LINE TRANSFER.

MOTOR TRUCKS AND WAGONS. MOVING AND HOISTING. PLANOS A SPECIALTY.

Office 103 N. Grape Alley, Opposite P. R. R. Depot Both Phones.

Want Ads—1 Cent a Word.

By C. A. VOIGHT.

PETEY DINK—Latitude and Longitude, Coal Dealers!





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PROLOGUE.

"Big Timber" is a dramatic story of love and the logging camps—a vigorous tale of lives that are made or broken by the big timber of the northwest, around which they build their hopes and aspirations. From the very first chapter the romance grips the interest of the reader, and there is no letup in the tension as Novelist Sinclair, with wonderful cleverness, weaves a plot which in character delineation, imaginative construction and heart interest has rarely been surpassed in a decade.

CHAPTER I.

Green Fields and Pastures New.

THE Imperial Limited lurched with a swing around the last hairpin curve of the Yale canyon. Ahead opened out a timbered valley—narrow on its floor, flanked with bold mountains, but nevertheless a valley—narrow which the rails lay straight and shining on an easy grade. The river that for a hundred miles had boiled and snarled parallel to the tracks, roaring through the granite slabs that cut the Cascade range, took a wider channel and a lessure flow.

On the river side of the first coach behind the diner Estella Benton nursed her round chin in the palm of one hand, leaning her elbow on the window sill. It was a relief to look over a widening valley instead of a bare wooded hills all scarred with slides, to see good heights lift green in place of barren cliffs, to watch banks of



Estella Benton Nursed Her Round Chin in the Palm of One Hand.

form massed against the night of way where for a day and a night parched sagbrush, brown tumbledweed and scant scrub growth as flourished in the arid uplands of Interior British Columbia had streamed in barren monotony, hot and dry and still.

She was near the finish of her journey. Restively she considered the end of the road. How would it be there? What manner of folk and country? Between her past mode of life and the new that she was hurrying toward lay the vast gulf of distance, of customs, of class even. It was bound to be crude, to be full of inconveniences and uncouthness. Her brother's letters had partly prepared her for that. Involuntarily she shrank from it, had been shuddering from it by fits and starts all the way, as flowers that thrive best in shady nooks shrink from hot sun and rude winds. Not that Estella Benton was particularly flower-like. On the contrary, she was a healthy, vigorous bodied young woman scarcely to be described as beautiful, yet undeniably attractive, obviously a daughter of the west to do, one of that American type which sometimes is found in the white American politicians uncouthly refer as the backbone of the nation. Outwardly, gazing riverward through the dusty pane, she bore herself with utmost serenity. Inwardly she was full of misgivings.

All of which is merely by way of stating that Miss Estella Benton was a young woman who had grown up quite complacently in that station of life in which, to quote the Philistines, had pleased God to place her and that chance had somehow, to her astonished dismay, contrived to thrust a spoke in the smooth rolling wheels of destiny. Or was it destiny? She had begun to think about that, to wonder if a lot that she had taken for granted as an ordered state of things was not after all, wholly dependent upon chance. She had danced and sung and played light heartedly, accepting a certain standard of living, a certain position in a certain set, a pleasantly ordered home life, as her birthright, a natural heritage.

Just so. But a broken steering knuckle on a heavy touring car set things in a different light, many things. She learned then that death is no respecter of persons; that a big income may be lived to its limit with nothing left when the brain force which commanded it ceases to function. Her father produced perhaps fifteen to twenty thousand dollars a year in his brokerage business, and he had saved nothing. Thus at one stroke she was put

on an equal footing with the stenographer in her father's office. Scarcely equal either, for the stenographer earned her bread and was technically equipped for the task, whereas Estella Benton had no training whatsoever except in social usage. She did not yet fully realize just what had overtaken her. Things had happened so swiftly, so ruthlessly, that she still verged upon the incredulous. Habit clung fast. But she had begun to think, to try and establish some working relation between herself and things as she found them. She had discovered already that certain theories of human relations are not soundly established in fact.

She turned at last her seat. The Limited's whistle had shrilled for a stop. At the next stop—she wondered what lay in store for her just beyond the next stop. While she dwelt mentally upon this her hands were gathering up some few odds and ends of her belongings on the berth.

Across the aisle a large, smooth faced young man watched her with covert admiration. When she had settled back with bag and suitcase locked and strapped on the opposite seat and was latched and gloved he leaned over and addressed her gently:

"Getting off at Hopyard? Happen to be going out to Roaring Springs?"

Miss Benton's gray eyes rested impersonally on the top of his head, traveled slowly down over the trim front of his blue serge to the polished tan oxfords on his feet, and then were not in eyes or on countenance the slightest sign that she saw or heard him. The large young man flushed a vivid red.

Miss Benton was partly amused, partly provoked. The large young man had been her vis-a-vis at dinner the day before and at breakfast that morning. He had craved a year's acquaintance each time, but it had been diplomatically confined to salt and other condiments, the weather and the scenery. Miss Benton had no objection to young men in general, quite the contrary, but she did not consider it quite the thing to countenance every amiable stranger.

Within a few minutes the porter came for her things, and the whistle of the Limited's whistle warned her that it was time to leave the train. Ten minutes later the limited was a vanishing object down an aisle slashed through a forest of great trees, and Miss Estella Benton stood on the plank platform in Hopyard station.

Beside the platform were ranged two four wheelers. Three or four of those that had alighted there these. Those baggage was piled over the hood, buckled on the running boards. The driver of one car approached her. "Hot Springs?" he inquired tersely.

She affirmed this, and he took her baggage, likewise her trunk check when she asked how that article would be transported to the lake. She had some idea of routes and means from her brother's written instructions, but she thought he might have been there to meet her. At least he would be at the Springs.

So she was whirled along a country road, joined in the tomanoeuvring a fat man from Calgary and a rheumatic dame on her way to take hot sulphur baths at St. Allwoods. She passed neatly furnished, primitive in construction, and big barns with more plentifully clinging on roof and gable. The stretch of charred stumps was left far behind, but in every field of grain and vegetable and root great butts of fir and cedar rose amid the crops. Her first indelibly agreeable impression of this land, so far as she knew must be her home, was of those huge and numerous stumps contending with crops for possession of the fields.

At first she had been overpowered with a sense of insignificance utterly foreign to her previous experience, but now she discovered with an agreeable sensation of surprise she could vibrate to such a keynote. And while she commended with this pleasant discovery the cat sped down a straight stretch and around a corner and stopped short to unload sacks of mail at a weather beaten yellow edifice, its windows displaying indiscriminately Indian baskets, groceries and hardware.

Northward opened a broad scope of lake level, girt about with tremendous peaks whose lower slopes were backed with thick forest.

Somewhere distant along that lake shore was to be her home. As the car rolled over the 400 yards between store and white and green St. Allwoods she wondered if Charlie would be there to meet her. She was weary of seeing strange faces, of being directed, of being hustled about.

But he was not there, and she recalled that he never had been notable for punctuality. Five years is a long time. She expected to find him changed for the better, in certain directions. He had promised to be there, but in this respect time evidently had wrought no appreciable transformation.

She registered, was assigned a room and ate luncheon to the melancholy accompaniment of a three man orchestra struggling vainly with Bach to an accompaniment of the dining room. After that she began to make inquiries. Another clerk nor manager knew anything of Charlie Benton. They were both in their first season there. They advised her to ask the storekeeper.

"MacDougal will know," they were agreed. "He knows everybody around here and everything that goes on."

The storekeeper, a genial, round bodied Scotchman, had the information she desired.

"Charlie Benton?" said he. "No, he'll be at his camp up the lake. He was in three or four days back. I

mad now he said he'd be down Thursday. That's today. But he isn't here yet, or his board's by the wharf ponder."

"Are there any passenger boats that call there?" she asked.

MacDougal shook his head. "Not regular. There's a gas boat goes to the head of the lake now and then. She's away now. Ye might hire a launch. Jack Pyte's camp tender's about to get under way. But ye wouldn't care to go on her, I'm thinking. She'll be loaded w' lumberjacks—every man drunk as a lord, most like. Maybe Benton'll be in before night."

She went back to the hotel. But St. Allwoods, in its dual capacity of health and pleasure resort, was a gilded shell, making a brave outward show, but capitalizing chiefly lake, mountains and hot mineral springs. Her room was a bare, cheerless place. She did not want to sit and ponder. Too much real grief hovered in the immediate background of her life. It is not always sufficient to be young and alive. To sit still and think—that way lay tears and despondency. So she went out and walked down the road and out upon the wharf which jutted 200 yards into the lake.

After a time she retraced her steps. Nearing the halfway slip, she saw that a wagon from which goods were being unloaded blocked the way. A dozen men were straggling in from the road, bearing bundles and bags and rolls of blankets. They were big, burly men, carrying themselves with a reckless swing, with trousers cut off midway between knee and ankle so that they reached just below the upper of their high topped, heavy laced boots. Two or three were singing. All appeared unduly happy, talking loudly, with deep laughter. One threw down his burden and executed a brief clog. Splinters flew where the sharp calks bit into the wharf plank, and his companions applauded.

It dawned upon Stella Benton that these might be Jack Pyte's drunken loggers, and she withdrew until the way should be clear, vitally interested because her brother was a logging man and wondering if these were the human tools he used in his business, if these were the sort of men with whom he associated. They were a rough lot, and some were very drunk. With the manifestations of liquor she had but the most shadowy acquaintance, but she would have been little less than a fool not to comprehend this.

Then, as he began dling down the gangway to the boat's deck, one slipped and came near falling into the water, whereat his fellows howled gleefully. Precariously they negotiated the slanting passage, all but one. He sat him down at the slip head on his bundle and began a quivering chant.

The wagon backed up, and the way was clear save for the logger sitting on his blankets, wallowing his loggishness. From below his fellows urged him to come along. A bell clanged in the pilot house. The exhaust of a gas engine began to sputter through the boat's side. From her after deck a man hailed the logger sharply, and when his call was unheeded he ran lightly up the slip. A short, squarely built man he was, as light on his feet as a dancing shawl.

"Hurry aboard, Mike; we're waiting," he said impatiently.

The logger rose, waved his hand airily and turned as if to retreat down the wharf. The other caught him by the arm and spun him face to the slip.

"Come on, Slater," he said evenly. "I have no time to fool around."

The logger ducked back his fist. He was a fairly big man. But if he had in mind to deal a blow it failed, for the other ducked and caught him with both arms around the middle. He lifted the logger clear of the wharf, hoisted him to the level of his breast and heaved him down the slip as one would throw a sack of bran.

The man's body bounced on the incline, rolled, spun, tumbled till at length he brought up against the boat's guard, and all that saved him a ducking was the prompt extension of several stout arms, which clutched and bailed him to the dush after deck. He sat on his haunches, blinking. Then he laughed. So did the man at the top of the slip, but the roar of him who had taken that inglorious descent was loudest of all. "Easy, easy, easy!"

"Easy, Jack?" he shouted. "Maybe ye'll throw m' blankets down, too, while ye're at it."



"I doubt if I should have known you either," she returned dryly.

The man at the slip head caught up the roll, poised it high and cast it from him with a quick twist of his body. The woolen missile flew like a well put shot and caught its owner fair in the breast, crumpling him backward on the deck, and the Homerian laughter rose in double strength. Then the boat began to swing, and the man ran down and leaped the widening space as she drew away from her mooring.

Stella watched the craft gather way, a trifle shocked, her breath coming a little faster. The most deadly blows she had ever seen struck were delivered in a more subtle, less visible mode, and a curl of the lip, an indication of being. These were a different order of things. This, she sensed, was man in a more primitive aspect, man with the conventional bark stripped clean off him. And she secretly knew whether to be amused or frightened when she reflected that among such her life would presently lie. Charlie had written that she would find things and people a trifle rougher than she was used to. She could well believe that. But they were picturesque ruffians.

Her interested gaze followed the camp tender as it swung around the

wharf end, and so her roaming eyes were led to another craft drawing near. This might be her brother's vessel. She went back to the outer landing to see.

Two men manned this boat. As she ranged alongside the piles one stood forward and the other aft with lines to make fast. She cast a look at each. They were prototypes of the rude crew but now departed, brown faced, sunken, shod with calked boots, unshaven for days, typical men of the woods. But as she turned to go the man forward and almost directly below her looked her full in the face.

"Stella!"

She leaned over the rail. "Charlie Benton—for heaven's sake!" They stared at each other.

"Well," he laughed at last, "if it were not for your mouth and eyes, Stella, I wouldn't have known you. Why, you're all grown up!"

He clambered to the wharf level and kissed her. The rough stubble of his beard picked her tender skin, and she drew back.

"My word, Charlie, you certainly ought to shave," she observed, with sisterly frankness. "I didn't know you until you spoke. I'm awfully glad to see you, but you do need some one to look after you."

Benton laughed tolerantly. "Perhaps. But my dear girl, a fellow doesn't get anywhere on his appearance in this country. When a fellow's bucking big timber he shucks off a lot of things he used to think were quite essential. By Jove, you're a picture, Stella! If I hadn't been expecting to see you, I wouldn't have known you."

"I doubt if I should have known you either," she returned dryly.

Stella accompanied her brother to the store, where he gave an order for sundry goods. Then they went to the hotel to see if her trunks had arrived. Within a few yards of the fence which enclosed the grounds of St. Allwoods a man hailed Benton and drew him a few steps aside. Stella walked slowly on, and presently her brother joined her.

The baggage wagon had brought the trunks, and when she had paid her bill they were delivered at the outer wharf end, where also arrived at about the same time a miscellaneous assortment of supplies from the store and a Japanese with her two handbags. So far as Miss Estella Benton could see, she was about to embark on the last stage of her journey.

"How soon will you start?" she inquired when the last of the stuff was stored aboard the little steamer.

"Twenty minutes or so," Benton answered. "Shy," he went on casually, "have you got any money, Stella? I owe a fellow \$30, and I left the bank roll and my check book at camp."

Miss Benton drew out the purse from her handbag and gave it to him. He pocketed it and went off down the wharf, with the brief assurance that he would be gone only a minute or so. The minute, however, lengthened to nearly an hour, and Sam Davis had his blow-off valve hissing, and Stella was casting impatient glances shoreward before Charlie stroled leisurely back.

"You needn't fire up quite so strong, Sam," he called down. "We won't start for a couple of hours yet."

"Sufferin' Moses!" Davis poked his fiery thicket out from the engine room. "I might 'a' known better 'a' sweat over drink up. You generally manage to make about three false starts to one get-away."

Benton laughed good naturedly and turned away.

"Do you usually allow your men to address you in that impudent way?" Miss Benton desired to know.

Charlie looked blank for a second; then he smiled and, linking his arm affectionately in hers, drew her off to the wharf, chuckling to himself.

"My dear girl," said he, "you'd better not let Sam Davis or any of Sam's kind hear you pass remarks like that. Sam won't say exactly what he thought about such matters to his boss or Klid George or to the first lady of the land regardless. Sabe? We're what you'll call primitive out here yet. You want to forget that master and man business, the servant proposition, and proper respect and all that rot. Outside the English colonies it's over to you, and the attitude doesn't go in B. C. People in this neck of the woods stand pretty much on the same class footing, and you'll get in bad and get me in bad if you don't remember that. I've got ten loggers working for me in the woods. Whether they're impudent or profane cuts no figure, so long as they handle the job properly. They're men, you understand, not servants. Study that, and you would hesitate to tell him what he thinks about me or anything I do. If I don't like it I can fight him or fire him. They won't stand for the sort of airs you're accustomed to. They have the utmost respect for a woman, but a man is merely a two legged male human like themselves, whether he wears mackinaws or broadcloth, has a barrel of money or none at all. That will seem odd to you at first, but you'll get used to it. You'll find things rather different out here."

"I suppose so," she agreed. "If one of papa's clerks or the chauffeur had spoken like that he'd have been discharged on the spot."

"The logger's a different breed," Benton observed dryly. "He gets only the same breed manifesting under different conditions. He isn't servile. He doesn't have to be."

"Why this delay, though?" she reverted to the point. "I thought you were all ready to go."

"I am," Charlie enlightened, "but while I was at the store just now Paul Abbey phoned from Vancouver to know if there was an up lake boat in. His people are big timber guys here, and I will accommodate him and won't hurt me to wait a couple of hours and drop him off at their camp. I've got more or less business dealings with them, and it doesn't hurt to be neighborly. He'd have to hire a gas boat otherwise. Besides, Paul's a pretty good head."

CHAPTER II.

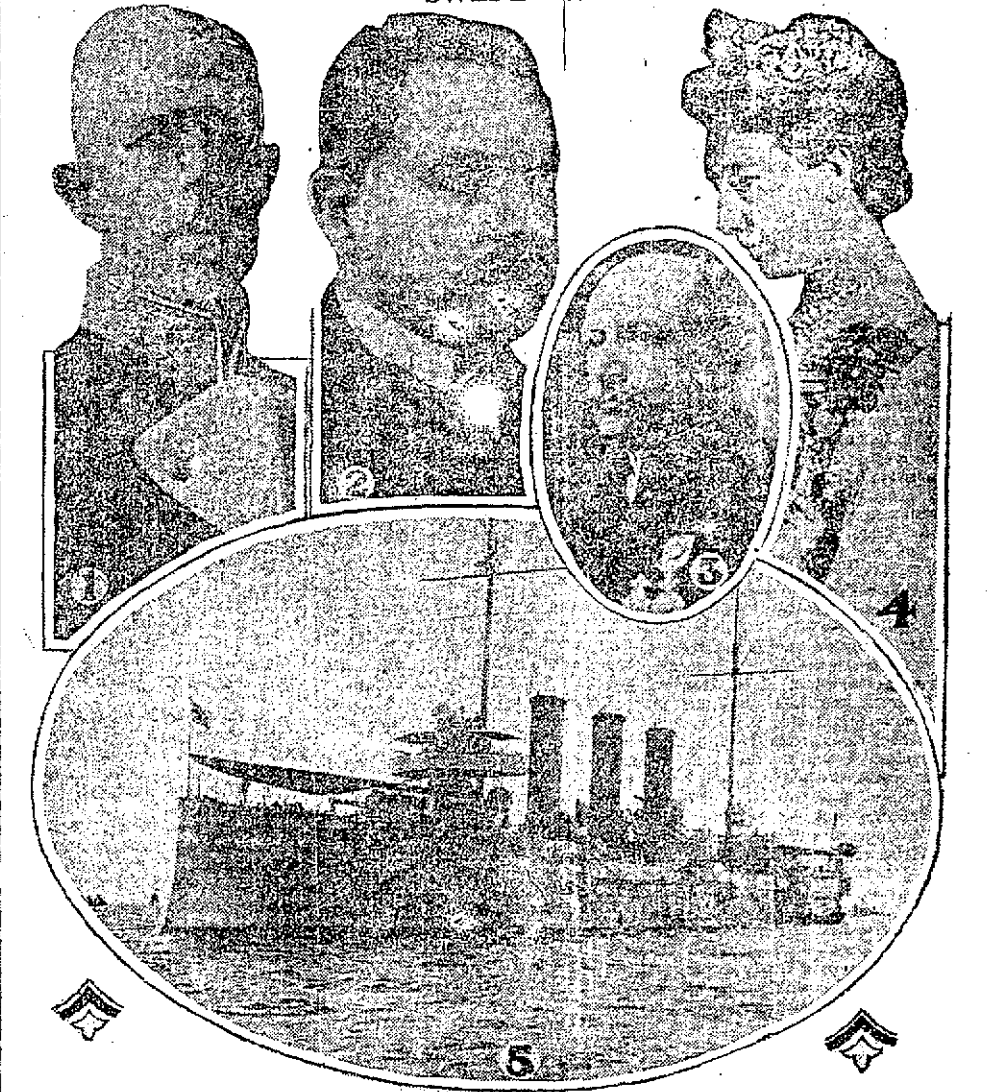
Mr. Abbey Arrives.

THEY walked slowly along the broad roadway which bordered the lake until they came to a branchy maple, and here they seated themselves on the grassy turf in the shadow of the tree.

"Tell me about yourself," she said.

UNNEUTRAL MESSAGES TANGLE UP

SWEDEN WITH AMERICA AND ALLIES



Sweden's future relations with the United States and the allied powers are now matters of keenest interest in view of the action of her representative in Buenos Aires, Argentina, who acted as intermediary for the German

charge there in the sending of unneutral messages to Berlin via Stockholm. The pictures show: 1. King Gustavus of Sweden; 2. President Irigoyen of Argentina; 3. Queen Victoria of Sweden, who was a princess of

Daden and is intensely pro-German; 4. W. A. F. Ekengren, minister of Sweden to the United States; 5. Swedish cruiser Frygla.

Patronize those who advertise.

"How do you like it here, and how are you getting on? Your letters home were always chiefly remarkable for their brevity."

"There isn't a great lot to tell," Benton responded. "I'm just beginning to get on my feet. A raw, untried youngster has a lot to learn and unlearn when he hits this tall timber. I've been out here five years, and I'm just beginning to realize what I'm equal to and what I'm not. I'm crawling over a hump now that would have been a lot easier if the governor hadn't come to grief the way he did. He was going to put in some money this fall, but I think I'll make it anyway, though it will keep me digging and figuring. I have a contract for delivery of a million feet in September and another contract that I could take if I could get away."

Benton laughed good naturedly and turned away.

"Do you usually allow your men to address you in that impudent way?" Miss Benton desired to know.

Charlie looked blank for a second; then he smiled and, linking his arm affectionately in hers, drew her off to the wharf, chuckling to himself.

"My dear girl," said he, "you'd better not let Sam Davis or any of Sam's kind hear you pass remarks like that. Sam won't say exactly what he thought about such matters to his boss or Klid George or to the first lady of the land regardless. Sabe? We're what you'll call primitive out here yet. You want to forget that master and man business, the servant proposition, and proper respect and all that rot. Outside the English colonies it's over to you, and the attitude doesn't go in B. C. People in this neck of the woods stand pretty much on the same class footing, and you'll get in bad and get me in bad if you don't remember that. I've got ten loggers working for me in the woods. Whether they're impudent or profane cuts no figure, so long as they handle the job properly. They're men, you understand, not servants. Study that, and you would hesitate to tell him what he thinks about me or anything I do. If I don't like it I can fight him or fire him. They won't stand for the sort of airs you're accustomed to. They have the utmost respect for a woman, but a man is merely a two legged male human like themselves, whether he wears mackinaws or broadcloth, has a barrel of money or none at all. That will seem odd to you at first, but you'll get used to it. You'll find things rather different out here."

"I suppose so," she agreed. "If one of papa's clerks or the chauffeur had spoken like that he'd have been discharged on the spot."

"The logger's a different breed," Benton observed dryly. "He gets only the same breed manifesting under different conditions. He isn't servile. He doesn't have to be."

"Why this delay, though?" she reverted to the point. "I thought you were all ready to go."

"I am," Charlie enlightened, "but while I was at the store just now Paul Abbey phoned from Vancouver to know if there was an up lake boat in. His people are big timber guys here, and I will accommodate him and won't hurt me to wait a couple of hours and drop him off at their camp. I've got more or less business dealings with them, and it doesn't hurt to be neighborly. He'd have to hire a gas boat otherwise. Besides, Paul's a pretty good head."

"Don't talk about it, Charlie," she begged. "It's too near, and I was through it all."

"I would have been there too," Benton said, "but as I told you, I was out of reach of your wire, and by the time I got it it was all over. I couldn't have done any good, anyway. There's no use mourning. One way and another we've all got to come to it some day."

Stella looked out over the placid, shimmering surface of Roaring lake for a minute. Her grief was dimming with time and distance, and she had all her own young life before her. She found herself drifting from painful memories of her father's sudden death to a consideration of things present and personal. She found herself won-

dering critically if this strange, rude land would work as many changes in her as were patent in this browned and burly brother.

"Are there many people living around this lake?" she inquired. "It is surely a beautiful spot. If we had this at home there would be a summer cottage on every hundred yards of shore."

"It's a long time before we get to that stage here," Benton returned. "And scenery in B. C. is a drug on the market. We're got Europe backed off the map for tourist attractions, if they only knew it. No, about the only summer home in this locality is the Abbey place at Cottonwood Point. They come up here every summer for two or three months. Otherwise I don't know of any other of the kind, barring the hotel people, and they, being purely transient, don't count. There's the Abbey Monahan outfit with two big logging camps, my outfit, Jack Pyte's, some hand loggers on the east shore and the R. A. T. at the head of the lake. That's the population, and Roaring lake is forty-two miles long and eight wide."

"Are there any nice girls around?" she asked.

Benton grinned widely.

"Girls?" said he. "You say you could notice. Outside the Springs and the bathery over the way, there isn't a white woman on the lake except Lefty Howe's wife—Lefty's Jack Pyte's foreman—and she's fat and past forty. I told you it was a God forsaken hole as far as society is concerned. Still."

"I know," she said thoughtfully. "But one can scarcely realize such a social blankness until one actually experiences it. Anyway, I don't know but I'll appreciate utter quiet for awhile. But what do you do with yourself when you're not working?"

"There's seldom any such time," he answered. "I tell you, Stella, I've got a big job on my hands. I've got a definite mark to shoot at, and I'm going to make a bullseye in spite of it—and high water. I have no time to play, and there's no place to play if I had. I don't intend to muddle along making a pittance like a hand logger. I want a stake. And then it'll be time to make a plunge in a country where a man can get a run for his money."

"If that's the case," she observed, "I'm likely to be a handicap to you, am I not?"

"Lord, no," he smiled. "I'll put you to work, too, when you get rested up from your trip. You stick with me, sis, and you'll wear diamonds."

She laughed with him at this, and leaving the shady maple, they walked up to the hotel, where Benton proposed that they get a canoe and paddle to where Roaring river flowed out of the lake half a mile westward to kill the time that must elapse before the 3:30 train.

The St. Allwoods' car was rolling out to Hopyard when they came back. By the time Benton had turned the canoe over to the bathhouse man and reached the wharf the horn of the returning machine sounded down the road. They waited. The car came to a stop at the abutting wharf. The driver handed two suit cases off the burdened hood of his machine. From out the tomanoeuvring a large, smooth faced young man. He wore an expensive smile in addition to a blue serge suit, white Panama and polished tan oxfords, and he bestowed a hearty greeting upon Charlie Benton. But his smile suffered eclipse and a faint flush rose in his round cheeks when his eyes fell upon Benton's sister.

Miss Benton's cool, impersonal manner seemed rather to heighten the young man's embarrassment. Benton, apparently observing nothing amiss, introduced them in an offhand fashion. "Mr. Abbey, my sister."

Mr. Abbey bowed and murmured something that passed for acknowledgment. The three turned up the wharf toward where Sam Davis had once more got up steam. As they

walked Mr. Abbey's habitual assurance returned, and he directed part of his genial flow of conversation to Miss Benton. To Stella's inner amusement, however, he did not make any reference to their having been fellow travelers for a day and a half.

Presently they were embarked and under way. Charlie fixed a seat for her on the afterdeck and went forward to steer, while he was straightway joined by Paul Abbey. Miss Benton was as well pleased to be alone. She was not sure she should approve of young men who made such crude efforts to scrape acquaintance with women on trains.

After about an hour's run, with the south wind beginning to whip the crests of the short seas into white foam, the boat bore in to a landing beyond a low point. Here Abbey disembarked after taking the trouble to come aft and shake hands with polite farewell. Standing off the boat, he in hand, he bowed his sleek blood to Stella.

"I hope you'll like Roaring lake, Miss Benton," he said as Benton angled the go ahead bell. "I tried to persuade Charlie to stop over awhile, so you could meet him and his sister, but he's in too big a hurry. Hope to have the pleasure of meeting you again soon."

Miss Benton parried courteously, a little at a loss to fathom his bland friendliness, and presently the widening space cut off their talk. As the boat drew offshore she saw two women in white come down toward the boat, meet Abbey and turn back. And a third came out through an opening in the woods she saw a white and green bungalow, low and rambling, wide verandah, set on a hillcock 300 yards back from shore. There was an encircling area of smooth lawn, a place restfully inviting.

Far ahead loomed a ridge running down to the lake shore and cutting off in a bold promontory. That was Halfway Point, Charlie had told her, and under its shadow lay his camp. Without any previous knowledge of camps, she was approaching this one with legs eager anticipation when she began her long journey. She began to fear that it might be totally uninteresting anything she had been able to imagine, disagreeably so.

In due course the Chetekian bore in under Halfway Point, opened out a sheltered harbor where the watery common outside rolled but a faint ripple, and drew in alongside a float.

The girl swept lake shore, bay and sloping forest with a quickening eye. Here was no trim painted cottage and no velvet lawn. In the waters beside and lining the beach floated innumerable logs, coned by boom sticks; hundreds of trunks of fir, forty and sixty feet long, four and six feet across the butt, timber enough, when it had passed through the sawmills, to build four such towns as Hopyard. Just back from the shore, amid stumps and tattered branches, rose the roofs of divers buildings. One was long and low. Hard by it stood another of like type, but of lesser dimension. Two or three more shanties lifted level with great stumps—crude, unpainted buildings. Smoke issued from the pipe of the barge, and a white aproned man stood in the doorway.

Somewhere in the screen of woods a whistle shrilled. Benton looked at his watch.

"We made good time in spite of the little roll," said he. "That's the donkey blowing quitting time, 6 o'clock. Well, come on up and see the place. Sam, you get a wheelbarrow and run those trunks up after supper, will you?"

Away in the banked timber beyond the maples and rider, which Stella now saw masked the bank of a small stream flowing by the cabins, a faint call rose, lone drawn.

TO BE CONTINUED.

REPUBLICANS HAVE THREE CANDIDATES FOR BURGESS JOB

Barnett Fretts, Walter Shaffer and Squire Rutherford Wage Friendly Battle.

MUCH INTEREST IN PRIMARY

Not in Many Years Has Municipal Election Been So Engrossing; Editor of "The Wonderful Word" to Hold a Bible Conference in Church

Special to The Courier
SCOTTSVILLE, Sept. 17.—Not for some time has there been as much interest in an election as there has been in this year, especially in respect to the nomination for burgess on the Republican ticket on Wednesday. On the Republican ticket are three very good citizens as candidates—Barnett Fretts, Walter Shaffer and Squire Rutherford. The fight is good natured and one like citizens of the town have not seen for some time on the Democratic ticket. Fay Dills is the candidate. For tax collector on the Republican ticket there are the following candidates, G. B. McMillan, N. G. Peterson, A. F. Myers, and E. C. Morris and on the Democratic ticket O. D. Welmer. For school director the following are candidates: A. C. Overholt, Robert Skemp and J. M. Zimmers. For councilman there are two men to be elected from each ward, one for a four year term and one for a two year term. The candidates are: First ward H. B. Lee, W. L. Stauffer and Joseph Pool, Second ward J. F. Hardy and Lee Sherman, Third ward R. H. Camlin, Fourth ward Lewellyn Jones, Charles Myers and Fred D. Askey. For auditors: E. Stoner, Harry Lynn and C. F. Lewis are candidates. W. M. Kennell aspires to be justice of the peace.

Wanted.
Wanted—Desirable tenant wishes small house in Scottsdale. Address "Tenant," Scottsdale.—Adv.—10-17

Missionary Society Meets.
The Home Missionary society of the Methodist Episcopal church held a due social in the church Friday evening. The following program was carried out: Piano solo, Edna Terhush, reading, Francis Reynolds, reading Lucille Terhush, and reading by Mrs. C. A. Colborn. Following the program, there were games and refreshments.

Editor to Speak.
Rev. W. Leon Tucker, a former pastor of the First Baptist church at Los Angeles, will conduct a bible conference in the new United Brethren church the week of September 23, 1917. Rev. Mr. Tucker is a Bible teacher of national reputation and the people of Scottsdale appreciate an opportunity to hear him. He is now editor of "The Wonderful Word," a magazine published in New York.

Packs Box for School.
Today and tomorrow a box of fresh vegetables is being packed at the Spring street home of Mrs. Jefferson Freeman for the students at The McCrum Training school in Uniontown. Every year the boxes sent from Scottsdale are looked forward to by the school.

Postal Examination.
Next Saturday examinations will be held at the local postoffice for the position of clerk and local carrier. Miss Kate Booher at the local office will have charge and can give any information that persons may wish.

For Sale.
For Sale—Grocery store, Taylor Bros.—Adv.—14-17.

Notes.
With all due respect to Barney and Walt, vote for Stephen R. Rutherford for burgess, Republican primaries September 19, 1917.—Adv.—22-17
Mr. and Mrs. William Pitt Shipman spent Sunday in Mount Pleasant with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William P. Ong.
Theodore Hocky spent Sunday in Dunbar.

Miss Verne Fitzsimmons is visiting Uniontown friends.

Miss Winifred Donnelly, bookkeeper for the Leach Hardware company, and the E. A. Humphries Coal & Coke company, joined a party of Pittsburgh friends who left Sunday morning for Washington, D. C., and Baltimore where they will spend 10 days. Miss Donnelly will visit relatives and with friends.

Dawson.

DAWSON, Sept. 17.—Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Hudson of Monessen spent Sunday here with relatives.

Mrs. Emily McGill is spending a week with her son, Harry McGill, Monessen.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bigley and family of Dunbar have returned home after spending a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Monnicken.

M. J. Heale of Conneltsville spent Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. Clarence McGill.

Albert Wong, chief clerk at the Dickerson Run yard office, is off duty on a 10 days vacation.

Why Are You Gray?

Why look older than you feel? Now that so many thousands have proved that Q. Ban Hair Color Restorer brings a uniform dark, lustrous shade to gray or faded hair—you really ought to try Q. Ban. Ready to use—guaranteed harmless—50¢ for a large bottle—money back if not satisfied. Sold by Laughs Drug Co. and all good drug stores. Delightfully beautifying. Try Q. Ban Hair Tonic Liquid Shampoo Soap. Also Q. Ban Depilatory (for superfluous hair).

Try
Q. Ban
TRADE MARK

Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Light have returned home from their honeymoon spent in Buffalo and Niagara Falls. They will make their home in Conneltsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Hasson of Conneltsville spent Sunday here with Mrs. Hasson's sister, Mrs. Charles Goad.

Mrs. William Ambrose who has been spending the past week with her mother Mrs. Theresa Grassinger has returned to her home at Mount Bradock.

Miss Margaret Grassinger spent Saturday shopping in Conneltsville. The stork brought two daughters to town the past week Friday evening leaving one at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Sprout and Saturday morning bringing one to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hixon Sprout both brothers. Charles Lingle spent Monday at his parents home Mr. and Mrs. George Lingle West Newton.

Miss Francis Barrett of McKees Rocks spent Thursday and Friday here with friends.

Charles Goad was a Pittsburgh business caller Friday forenoon.

Emil Pearson of Flatwoods was a Dawson caller Friday.

Tom Suter of Jackson was calling on friends here recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Hill and Mr. and Mrs. James B. Hurst of Scottsdale were down callers Thursday and Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Carl Horner of Conneltsville spent Friday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Horner's parents Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ogilvie of Liberty.

J. D. Sherrick and son William of Conneltsville spent Friday here with friends.

Russell Graft of Scottsdale was a Dawson caller Friday.

Whitney Sousson of Cleveland spent Friday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. John Risdon former residents of town but now of Allison were greeting friends here Thursday and Friday.

County Superintendent of Schools J. A. Carroll of Dunbar spent Friday here.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Henry of Monessen is spending a week with Miss Zoia Henry.

Clarence Brooks of Pittsburg was in town Friday to see Dr. Lloyd Thompson make his spectacular flight.

Wetty Dom of Greensburg spent a few days here recently with his brother John of Lower Tyrone.

Mr. and Mrs. George Connell and Miss Florence Buttermore of Conneltsville spent Friday here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Madigan of Vanderbilt were recent callers here.

Dr. L. P. McCormick of Conneltsville, was greeting old friends here Friday.

Miss Margaret King, chief operator of the Bell Telephone at Conneltsville, and Mrs. Nora Percy operator witnessed the races here Friday.

Mrs. William Gargill of Uniontown has returned home after a few day stay at the home of Mrs. A. Manning.

PROMINENT LIVE STOCK DEALER GIVES OUT FACTS

George W. Eardman Says Master Medicine Relieved Him of Rheumatic Pains.

My business is buying and selling horses, cattle and other live stock and I have to be driving around the country in all sorts of weather. Says George W. Eardman of Villersburg, Pa., one of the largest live stock commission dealers in this State. As a result I contracted rheumatism and it had been banging away at me for a good long time. Nothing fancy about it just the plain old fashioned kind of rheumatism that tells you when there's a change coming in the weather by making you ache all over. That's the kind that had me.

Well, sir, I took a crack at all sorts of remedies that I heard about from time to time but nary one of them could scare old man Rheumatiz and he just sat tight and said nothing just kept whanging away at me for all he was worth.

But I put one over on him when I started taking Tanlac for I had him on the run before he knew what was coming.

Tanlac sure did chase away the aches and pains. I cut stand any kind of weather with nary a twinge. It's great stuff that Tanlac and I advise every rheumatic to take it and shake his misery.

Tanlac is now being introduced here by The Conneltsville Drug Co. Tanlac can also be secured in Dunbar at D. C. Eason's Drug Store.—Adv.

Mrs. Arthur Fieldson spent Saturday shopping in Pittsburg.

Mrs. Howard Lohm and daughter Virginia of Dormont have returned home after a pleasant visit here with friends and relatives.

You know as well as anyone when you need something to regulate your system. If your bowels are sluggish food distresses you, your kidneys pain, take Holister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Nature's wondrous herbs blended scientifically. Results guaranteed. 35c. Conneltsville Drug company.—Adv.

BELL-ANS
Absolutely Removes Indigestion. One package proves it. 25c at all druggists.



JULES FALK

Imminent Violinist

Under the auspices
of the
Tuesday Musical
Club

Tuesday,
Sept. 18th

SOISSON THEATRE

"The Home of Clean, Clever Entertainment."

VAUDEVILLE ACTS OF THE HIGHEST CLASS.

Change of Bill Monday and Thursday.

NOTE—Five members of Eddie Collins Revue which was to have played The Soisson this week left the company Saturday and it was impossible to secure performers to take their places in time to fill the engagement. In its place is a fine variety bill.

The Soisson bill is always good. Come and see for yourself.

ORPHEUM THEATRE TODAY

JESSE L. LASKY PRESENTS
MADAME PETROVA
IN HER FIRST APPEARANCE ON THE PARAMOUNT PICTURES
PROGRAM
"THE LINDY PLANT"
ALSO A GOOD COMEDY
PRICES—ADULTS 10c—CHILDREN 5c.

—TOMORROW—

MARGUERITE CLARK IN
"LITTLE LADY EILEEN"
Wednesday—Valeska Suratt in "WIFE NUMBER TWO"

WRIGHT-METZLER CO.



You Are Invited to Attend Our

Autumn Opening

Wednesday, September 19, 1917



New season is dawning. The mystic nymph who rules the destinies of Style and Fashion is about to draw aside the curtain for the first glimpse of the new apparel. You have seen some of the new things, but now comes the complete display that will establish the correct details of dress for the coming season. Millinery, Suits, Gowns, Coats, Furs, Children's Wear, and all dress accessories will be shown in a profusion and variety of styles to be found only at this store.

Music By Kiferle's
Orchestra From 2 P. M.
till 5.30 P. M.

A transformation has taken place in the appearance of this store. The light, airy tints of Spring and Summer have given way to the bolder, brilliant hues of Autumn. And in the midst of this new setting is prominently displayed the most delightful collection of new modes it has ever been our pleasure to present.

Come with friends and spend a pleasant hour or two with us.

Our sales force will gladly furnish any information you may desire concerning the merchandise on display—and will be ready in every way to serve you promptly and well.



Advertise your wants in The Daily Courier.

MOVE BY AUTO TRUCKS



BOTH PHONES
OPPMAN'S TRANSFER
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE
CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

Classified Ads.
One Cent a Word.



TODAY AND TOMORROW

The Belle Isle Beauties

Presenting the Musical Melange

"THE BROADWAY

REVUE."

By L. A. Glick.

—FEATURING—

LEW ABEL CHICK refined Hebrew comedian.

ED LOOP the slurring country kid

DONALD MACK Irish comedian

ETHEL RICHARDSON dainty soubrette.

VIVIAN MAJO ingenue

LEO CHAS. matinee dol

THE BELLE ISLE TRIO

On the screen Ella Wheeler Wilcox's poem "Why Is a Woman Bad?"

Big 10c Matinee daily at 2.30
Evening shows at 7.30 and 9.15
The coolest spot in town. The place to bring the whole family.